Helen Brown '27

Art Work, Engraving,
Printing and Binding
Executed by
Edwards & Broughton Co.,
Raleigh, N. C.

The WHITE HEATHER

PUBLISHED BY THE CLASS OF 1926
FLORA MACDONALD COLLEGE
RED SPRINGS, NORTH CAROLINA

Foreword

THE pages of the WHITE HEATHER are colored with the hopes, the joys, the successes, and the longings that combine to make up those "dear departed cherished days" of college life. Yet the atmosphere of Flora Macdonald cannot be imprisoned with the covers of a book—like flames on the altar of a shrine, it glows in loyal hearts, pure and constant forever.

College.

BOOK I

Contents

BOOK I. The College.
BOOK II. The Classes.
BOOK III. Literary.
BOOK IV. Features and Organizations.
BOOK V. Athletics.
BOOK VI. Fine Arts.

To

MRS. JANE COLSON GLENN

In deep appreciation of her ready sympathy and
her loyal support
We, the Senior Class
Dedicate this, the sixth volume of

THE WHITE HEATHER

Mrs. Jane Colson Glenn

Faculty

CHARLES GRAVES VARDELL, B.A., D.D. ..... *President*
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Vice President

Miss Harriet N. Morrison
Dean of the Faculty

Miss Mary Johnston
Dean of the College

MRS. LINDA VARDELL
Dean of the Conservatory

Flora Macdonald

HAIL to the college of Flora Macdonald,
Hail to her colors of heaven's own hue,
White of the clear shining star of the morning,
Blue of the mountains so faithful and true.

Honor the Blue and White,
Ever they stand for right,
Wave they forever our college above.
Hear now our loyal song
Swell in a chorus strong:
Flora Macdonald, the College we love.

Praise we the name of our dear Alma Mater,
To truth and beauty she shows us the way.
Deeply enshrined in the hearts of her daughters,
Flora Macdonald forever will stay.

Honor the Blue and White,
Ever they stand for right,
Wave they forever our college above.
Hear now our loyal song
Swell in a chorus strong:
Flora Macdonald, the College we love.

L. C.

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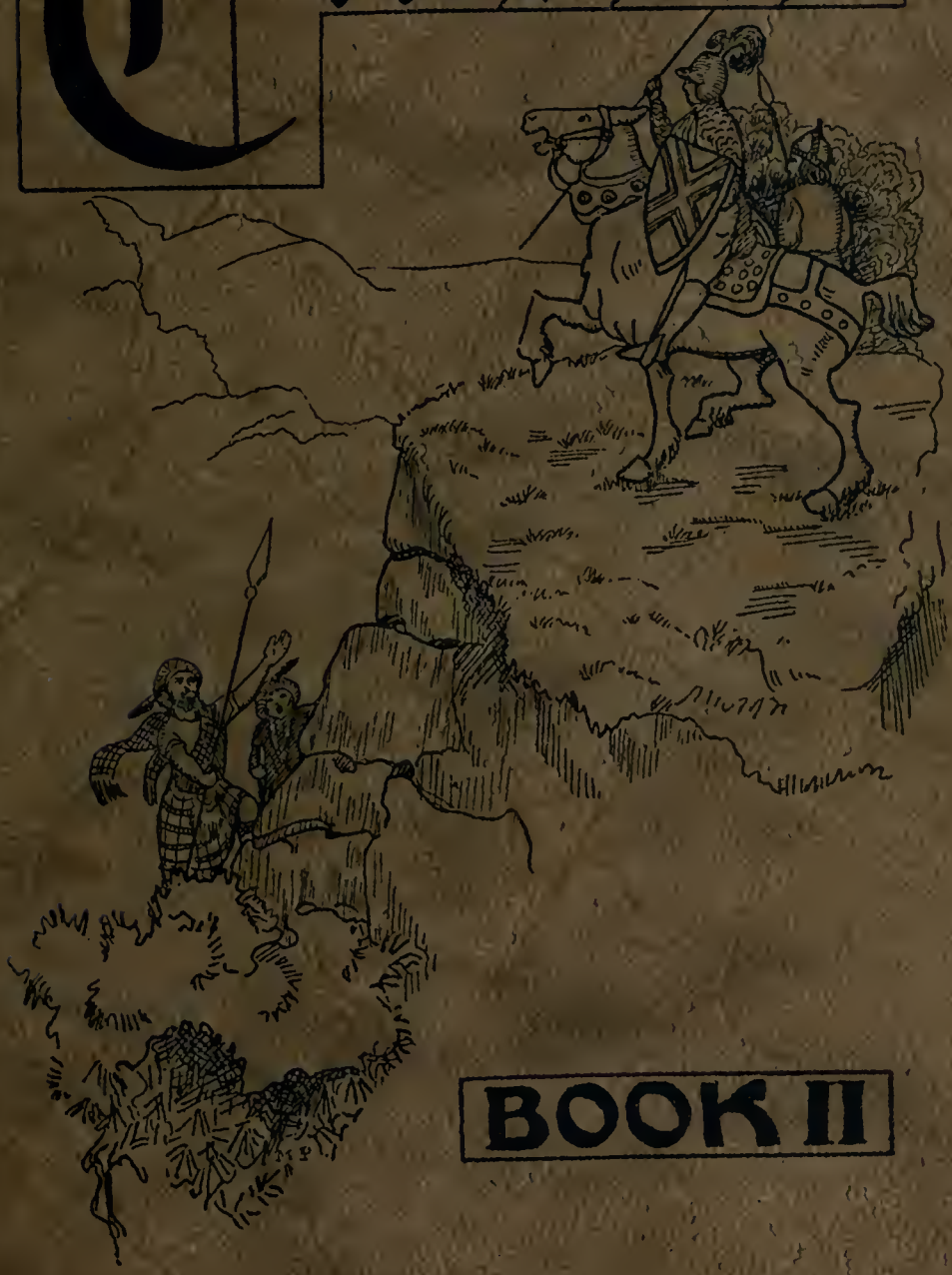
Classes



BOOK II

"Twinkle, twinkle little star,
How I wonder what you are
Up above the world so high. . ."

MR. THOMAS MCLEAN
Senior Class Sponsor

MRS. J. C. GLENN
Senior Faculty Adviser

Senior Class

COLORS: *Blue and Gray*

FLOWER: *California Poppy*

MOTTO: *"Dum virimus bene viramus."*

PSALM: 15

HYMN: "O God, the Rock of Ages."

OFFICERS

IRENE MILLS ..... *President*
SARAH FRANCES MARSHALL ..... *Vice President*
MARIA MANESS ..... *Secretary*
RUBY HARGRAVE ..... *Treasurer*

"She has a soul that, like an ample shield,
Can take in all and verge enough for more."

IRENE MILLS, A.B.
Bishopville, S. C.

E X

1921-22. Y. W. C. A. Committee; Class Basketball Team.

1923-24. Y. W. C. A. Committee; Prayer Band Leader; Athletic Committee.

1924-25. Y. W. C. A. Committee; Vice President Class; Delegate to Blue Ridge; Manager Class Hockey Team; Commencement Marshal.

1925-26. President Student Body and Senior Class; Athletic Board Representative Varsity Hockey Team; Wearer of "M."

"Where music dwells
Lingering, and wandering on as loth to die;
Like draughts whose very sweetness yieldeth proof
That they were born for immortality."

VIRGINIA ASHLIN
Public School Music
Durham, N. C.

Z

1922-23. Class Cheer Leader; Fire Squad; Dramatic Club; College Orchestra; Class Basketball Manager of Special Class.

1923-24. Y. W. C. A. Committee; Class Cheer Leader; Manager Class Basketball Team; Highland Fling girl; Class Hockey Team.

1924-25. Recorder of Points; Y. W. C. A. Committee; Fire Squad; Highland Fling girl; Class Basketball Team; Class Hockey Team; Varsity Hockey; Vice President of Athletic Association; Glee Club.

1925-26. Y. W. C. A. Committee; Highland Fling girl; Recorder of Points; Class Hockey Team; Class Basketball Team; College Cheer Leader.

But nature never framed a woman's heart of prouder stuff.

SNOWE BRADLEY, A.B.

Gastonia, N. C.

E X

1922-23. Prayer Band Leader; Mission Study Class Leader; Y. W. C. A. Committee; WHITE HEATHER Staff; Choral Association; Fire Squad.

1923-24. Prayer Band Leader; Mission Study Class Leader; Y. W. C. A. Committee; Choral Association; *Pine and Thistle* Staff; Fire Squad.

1924-25. Choral Association; Y. W. C. A. Committee.

1925-26. Choral Association; Prayer Band Leader; Manager Senior Tea Room; Critic Epsilon Chi Society; Y. W. C. A. Committee.

"Zealous, yet modest; innocent, though free;
Patient of toil, serene amidst alarms."

ANNIE BEANE, A.B.
Lenoir, N. C.

E X

1923-24 Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1924-25. Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1925-26. Y. W. C. A Committee; Prayer Band Leader.

"So well to know
Her own, that what she wills to do or say
Seems wisest, virtuousest, discreetest, best."

ELIZABETH BAKER, A.B.
Winchester, Va.

Z

1922-23. Y. W. C. A. Committee.

1923-24. *Pine and Thistle* Staff; Y. W. C. A. Committee; Class Hockey Team; Leader of Prayer Band; Vice President of Virginia Club; Leader of Mission Study Class.

1924-25. Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; Assistant Business Manager of WHITE HEATHER; Vice President of Virginia Club; Class Hockey Team.

1925-26. Treasurer Y. W. C. A.; Class Hockey Team.

"The practice of perseverance is the discipline of the noblest virtues."

MARY COOK, A.B.
Red Springs, N. C.

E X

1924-25. College Orchestra; Class Basketball Team; *Pine and Thistle* Staff; Public Debater.

1925-26. College Orchestra; Business Manager of the WHITE HEATHER; Senior Scribbler.

"As the swan dies singing, so Socrates would die discoursing."

LOUISE CARSON, A.B.
Draper, Va.

E X

1922-23. Y. W. C. A. Committee.

1923-24. Mission Study Class Leader; Second Vice President Epsilon Chi Society; President Virginia Club; Fire Squad.

1924-25. Mission Study Class Leader; Prayer Band Leader; *Pine and Thistle* Staff; Critic Epsilon Chi Society; Public Debater; President Virginia Club; President Ministers' Daughters Club; Class Poet; Class Hockey Team.

1925-26. Editor-in-Chief of *Pine and Thistle;* Public Debater; Class Poet; Class Hockey Team; Y. W. C. A. Committee; Senior Scribbler.

"Of soul sincere, in action faithful, and in honor dear."

LINDA COOK, B.M.
Red Springs, N. C.

E X

1922-23. Choral Association.
1923-24. Choral Association.
1924-25. Choral Association.
1925-26. Choral Association.

"When she will, she will, and you may depend upon her."

EFFIE EVANS, B.S.
Minturn, S. C.

Z

1923-24. Y. W. C. A. Committee; Prayer Band Leader.

1924-25. Y. W. C. A. Committee; Prayer Band Leader; Mission Study Class Leader; Member WHITE HEATHER Staff; Fire Squad; Junior Tea Room Manager; Commencement Marshal.

1925-26. Y. W. C. A. Committee; President Zetesian Society; Student Council; Class Hockey Squad; Member Choral Association.

"For she was jes' the quiet kind
Whose natures never vary."

BESSIE FLETCHER, B.S.
McColl, S. C.

Z

1922-23. Choral Association.
1923-24 Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1924-25. Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1925-26. Y. W. C. A. Committee; Assistant Manager Senior Tea Room.

"A woman's strength is most potent when robed in gentleness."

RUBY HARGRAVE, A.B.
Laurel Hill, N. C.

E X

1922-23. Y. W. C. A. Committee.

1923-24. Y. W. C. A. Committee; Class Basketball Team; Mission Study Class Leader; Prayer Band Leader; El Club Espanol.

1924-25. Treasurer of Class; Chaplain Epsilon Chi Society; Class Basketball Team; Y. W. C. A. Committee; Mission Study Class Leader; Prayer Band Leader.

1925-26. Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; Class Treasurer; Censor Epsilon Chi Society; Class Hockey Team; Class Basketball Manager.

"Things are bound to happen—Why worry? Evrrything comes to him who waits—Why hurry?"

ELIZABETH HUGHES, A.B.
Cedar Grove, N. C.

E X

"Energy and persistence conquer all things."

MARTHA LAYTON, A.B.
Dunn, N. C.

E X

1922-23. Class Hockey Squad; Y. W. C. A. Committee.

1923-24. Class Hockey Squad; Hockey Varsity Team; Fire Squad Y. W. C. A. Committee; Basketball Squad.

1924-25. Class Hockey Squad; Fire Squad; Basketball Squad; Y. W. C. A. Committee.

1925-26. Assistant Hockey Manager; Hockey Squad; Basketball Squad; Y. W. C. A. Committee.

"A sweet attractive kind of grace,
Continual comfort in her face."

AGNES MCLEOD, B.S.
Raeford, N. C.

Z

1922-23. Y. W. C. A. Committee; Class Basketball Team.

1923-24. Y. W. C. A. Committee; Class Hockey Team; Class Basketball Team.

1924-25. Member of Athletic Board; Class Hockey Team; Manager Basketball Team.

1925-26. Y. W. C. A. Committee; Class Hockey Team; Basketball Team.

"A Countenance in which did meet,
Sweet records, promises as sweet."

SARAH FRANCES MARSHALL, A.B.
Marion, Ala.

Z

1922-23. Class Secretary; Y. W. C. A. Committee.

1923-24. Class Treasurer; Prayer Band Leader; Y. W. C. A. Committee; Mission Study Class Leader.

1924-25. Secretary Y. W. C. A.; Mission Study Class Leader; Commencement Marshal.

1925-26. Vice President Student Body; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; Member Student Council; Class Historian.

"True as the needle to the pole;
Or as the dial to the sun."

MARIA MANESS, B.S.
Wadesboro, N. C.

Z

1923-24. Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1924-25. Y. W. C. A. Committee.
1925-26. Y. W. C. A. Committee; Prayer Band Leader; Secretary Senior Class.

"A little structure packed,
So close with mental spicery."

ANNE MARYE OWEN. A.B.
Cluster Springs, Va.

E X

1922-23. Choral Association; Y. W. C. A. Committee.

1923-24. Choral Association; Secretary Sophomore Class; Dramatic Club; Hockey Squad; Y. W. C. A. Committee; Basketball Team; Class Historian.

1924-25. Choral Association; Y. W. C. A. Committee; Prayer Band Leader; Mission Study Leader; Hockey Team; Second Vice President Epsilon Chi Society; Basketball Team; Class Historian.

1925-26. Y. W. C. A. Committee; Senior Scribbler; Senior Hockey Team; Editor-in-Chief of the WHITE HEATHER.

"The music in her heart she bore,
Long after it was heard no more."

ELIZABETH RUSSELL, B.M.
Hickory, N. C.

E X

1922-23. Class Cheer Leader; College Orchestra; Class Hockey Team; Class Basketball Team; Member Choral Association.

1923-24. Y. W. C. A. Committee; Varsity Hockey Team; Class Basketball Team; Member Choral Association; Wearer of "M."

1924-25. Commencement Marshal; Class Cheer Leader; Treasurer of Epsilon Chi Society; Prayer Band Leader; Y. W. C. A. Committee; Fire Squad; Member of Varsity Club; Class Hockey Team; Class Basketball Team; Highland Flinger.

1925-26. President of Conservatory; Treasurer of Epsilon Chi Society; Y. W. C. A. Committee; Prayer Band Leader; College Orchestra; Class Hockey Team; Highland Flinger; Member of Varsity Club; Class Testator.

"And rank for her meant duty various,
Yet equal in its worth done worthily."

AMY ROBINSON, A.B.
Kings Mountain, N. C.

Z

1922-23. Y. W. C. A Committee; Prayer Band Leader; Mission Study Leader; Class Hockey Team.

1923-24. Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; Manager Class Hockey Team; Basketball Team; Dramatic Club.

1924-25. Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; Delegate to Blue Ridge; Censor of Zetesian Society; Class Hockey Team; Class Basketball Team; Hockey Varsity.

1925-26. Senior Hockey Team; Senior Basketball Team; Member Student Council; President Y. W. C. A.

"Her voice, her manners,
All who knew admired,
And ease of heart her very look conveyed."

LUCILE TATE, B.M.

Union Mills, N. C.

E X

1922-23. Y. W. C. A. Committee.

1923-24. Y. W. C. A. Committee; Recording Secretary Epsilon Chi Society; Mission Study Class Leader; Fire Squad; Prayer Band Leader; El Club Espanol.

1924-25. First Vice President Epsilon Chi Society; Chief Marshal; Leader of Mission Study Class; Y. W. C. A. Committee; Prayer Band Leader; Fire Squad.

1925-26. President Epsilon Chi Society; Member Student Council; Y. W. C. A. Committee; Mission Study Class Leader.

"So well she acted all and every part,
By turns—with that vivacious versatility."

MARY LINDA VARDELL, A.B.
Red Springs, N. C.

E X

1922-23. Vice President Athletic Association; Class Basketball Team; Varsity Basketball Team; Class Hockey Team.

1923-24. Class President; Treasurer Athletic Association; Class Hockey Team; Class Basketball Team; Varsity Basketball Team.

1924-25. Business Manager *Pine and Thistle*; Class Representative Athletic Board; Class Hockey Team; Class Basketball Team; Varsity Basketball Team; Commencement Marshal.

1925-26. President Athletic Association; Class Hockey Team; Varsity Hockey Team; Class Basketball Team.

"The sun itself is not more diligent than she."

CAROLINE LEE YOUNG, A.B.
Spruce Pine, N. C.

Z

1922-23. Y. W. C. A. Committee; College Orchestra; Class Hockey Team.

1923-24. Y. W. C. A. Committee; Class Poet; College Orchestra; Champion Hockey Team; Class Hockey Team; Fire Squad.

1924-25. Y. W. C. A. Committee; Prayer Band Leader; Class Secretary; WHITE HEATHER Staff; College Orchestra; Varsity Hockey Team; Class Hockey Team; Wearer of "M."

1925-26. Y. W. C. A. Cabinet; College Orchestra; Class Hockey Manager; Senior Scribbler Six.

"Recent Excavations"

BACK in the days of nineteen-twenty-two, sixty-five youthful maidens (including the narrator of this tale) became inspired with the renowed Spirit of '26.

We had overheard much "diplomatic" talk and heard of some extremely valuable parchments which were, as yet, undiscovered. Why should not *we* go in search of them? The future lay before us and tho' it was a dim, unknown future, that good ole Spirit of '26 surged within each heart and said, "Push on, While we live let us live well." We had but one life to live so our decision was finally reached and we banded together with firm intentions of doing worthwhile "excavating."

Early in the fall of that same year we started out in the good ship "F. M. C." At first the journey was rather rough (and seemingly a rather endless undertaking) but there wasn't much to fear, in spit of these facts, for we had chosen for our pilot a person whose character was as strong as her name—Steele—and we knew the advice and guidance of our leader would protect us from drifting to "undesirable shores."

Not many months passed before we found ourselves in the midst of the "Sahara Desert," and soon we saw before us—the Pyramids. Can you imagine our astonishment to discover that cones (yes—"I scream.") were not unknown in that country?!

Realizing that time was fleeting we spent no longer than was necessary there but, remembering our mission, we pushed on still further. To some of us the journey was so very interesting that it seemed no time had passed until the Fall of 1923 was upon us. Evidently all in our number had'nt thought so, for about half of them became lost, strayed or stolen somewhere. Anyway, they did'nt come back and we missed them dreadfully but could'nt allow our hopes to drop. Those parchments. We *must* find them.

It must be remembered that we took various paths when we landed but we were all in search of the same treasure. We formed ourselves—for the sake of convenience—into three divisions. First, "A. B.," second, "B. S. H. E.," and, third, "B. M." (Having been a member of group 1, I can only testify to *its* hardships but I feel safe in saying that the others had equally as difficult problems on their tours.

We, alas, poor things, wandered into the Land of Trig (you've surely heard of it) and bumpy?—Whew, the pathways were next to impassible for the logs, etc. If you, dear reader, have even been there you know what a time we had.

In the next year of our expeditions (1924) occured an event which brought sadness to our hearts—and almost disaster to our searching party—when our noble guide was called away from us. But, pretty soon, peace and calm once more reigned in our midst when Mrs. Glenn took such competent command of us (is'nt

there peacefulness and quiet in her name?) All this time myriads of treasures were constantly being unearthed by our undaunted party and the spring of that year (1924-25) to be exact as to date, I believe it was the day following Easter Sunday, we discovered a large number of the *queerest* beings you ever saw. They were called "men," but we had'nt seen any before. If we ever had it had been so long ago we had quite forgotten about them.

The next year however was the memorable year in our lives—for it was then (1926) that we reached our long sought for treasure. Our mission had not been in vain after all. As we review our journeyings we realize that we have failed to take possession of many valuable treasures which were really within our reach, sometimes, "unecessary steps" to reach our goal. Any way our parchments were secured . . . and, can you believe it? When we discovered them there were "just enough to go round." Each of the twenty-three members of our party received one and, having acquired such valuable proofs of our work we find that

"Sad memories fill our hearts
As time shall come to part,
Life calls us to our work,
Let not a member shirk;
We'll love, and lift, and live
The world our best to give
For back of us stands firm and true,
The spirit of our CLASS."

SARAH FRANCES MARSHALL, *Class Historian.*

Senior Class Prophecy

IT is well, perhaps, to admit at the outset that there is nothing psychic in our cosmos. Why I am honored with this venerable office is beyond my ken, for in all my life ouija boards have failed to move, tea leaves have revealed only meaningless signs, and tables have refused to budge if I was so much as in the room.

Not knowing a thing, however, it is at least a commendable thing to know where you can find it out. Consequently twelve o'clock New Year's Night found me shivering in front of the College. As the last stroke sounded, I hurried down the steps and on to the fountain.

"Sclophus," said I (to the uninitiated Sclophus is that merry, undaunted youth who from time immemorial has dwelt in our fountain) "Selophus," I said. "I am in a pickle."

The youth gave no sign that he knew I was there, so courageously, I continued.

"Sclophus—the fate and future of twenty-three young maiden has been placed in my hands"—(spoken in pleading tones that would have melted the heart of a stone). And indeed it did, for—

There was a sudden splash as the silver fish slid from his grasp, and Sclophus yawned, stretched his chubby arms, and cocked a business-like eye in my direction.

"Well," he snapped out, "Where's the list?"

"List," I stammered, somewhat taken back by the brusqueness of his manner and the abrupt question—"List? O, yes indeed—*list*, here it is," and I handed him my notebook and pencil.

Forthwith he ran his eye over the list of names, nodded once or twice in a most assured manner, and sat down on the edge of the fountain. And this is what he wrote.

Ashlin: Musician? teacher?—*good-night*. married (farmer) eight children.

Baker: Doctor, good one—(she need'nt try to evade it, either).

Beane: Teacher, great success, married superintendent after first year.

Bradley: Two black cats and a green parrot.

Carson: Professor of dead languages, Columbia University; Ph.D.

Cook, Linda: Business world, Wall Street, breaks the stock market.

Cook, Mary: Educationalist, revolutionizes methods of teaching; LL.D.

Evans: County demonstrator, discovers vitamin E.

Fletcher: Stewardess Waldorf-Astoria, later persuaded to accept position at Le Grand Hotel, Paris.

Hargrave: Real estate agent, Florida: later endows Flora Macdonald.

Hughes: Author, "How Peter Rabbit came to Troy Town," twenty-eight editions.

Layton: Modiste, "Madame Laiton," on fifth avenue.

Marshall: Artist, paintings exhibited at the Louvre.

Maness: Sword swallower with Barnum & Bailey.

McLeod: Politician, introduces famous pure food law.

Mills: Kindergarten, Solomon Islanders trained as future F. M. C. students.

Owen: Little white house, Virginia, lawyer—husband.

Robinson: Missionary, Africa, great influence, made queen of Hottentots.

Russell: Pianist, wonderful sensation, crowned heads of Europe, etc.

Smith: Explorer, Patagonia, discovers valuable gold deposits.

Young: Teller of tales, author, "Folklore in Our Mountains," best seller of the year.

Tate: Prima donna, opera, second Jenny Lind.

A warning sound told me that one o'clock was about to strike. "Quick, Selophus," I began—

But the words were scarce uttered when the hour *did* strike, Selophus in nervous haste dropped the small notebook. I stooped to pick it up and turned to give it to him, but—*all was still.*

"O, Selophus," I pleaded, "There's just one name left. Can't you——??"

But to no avail. Selophus was as cold and unmoved as the fish he clasped so tenderly in his arms.

Therefore, gentle classmates, if any be discontented with this, the prophesy of your future lives, be thankful that you are not as I, who, alone of my class, am unwarned of the future; or go argue it out with Selophus.

MARY LINDA VARDELL, *Class Prophet.*

Last Will and Testament

State of North Carolina
County of Robeson } Red Springs

WE, the Senior Class of Flora Macdonald College, in twenty-three individual and distinct parts, being about to pass out of this sphere of edueation, in full possession of a erammed mind, well-trained memory, and almost superhuman understanding, do make and publish this our Last Will and Testament, hereby revoking and making void all former wills or promises by us at any time heretofore made or mayhap carelessly spoken, one to the other.

As to such estate as it has pleased the Fates and our own strong hands and brains to win for us, we do dispose of the same as follows:

SECTION I

Article I. We wish to express to our dear Alma Mater our deepest and sincerest love, and wish to let it be known that we the elass of nineteen hundred and twenty-six will ever be true to the ideals that have been so faithfully instilled in us.

Article II. We do bequeath to the Faculty all the amazing knowledge and startling information that we have furnished them from time to time in our various exam. papers. Which knowledge and information we are sure will throw new light on many subjects throughout the world of seienee and learning.

Article III. To the White Heather and *Pine and Thistle* Staff we do express our heartiest gratitude for the faithful and never-ending labor which they have put on these two publieations; and do hereby grant you a heavy mortgage on them in the days to come.

SECTION II

Article I. To the class of 1927 we will all the joys of Seniorhood, dignity and privileges, and responsibilities left intact after our year's struggle, along with the front rows in Chapel.

Article II. To the incoming Juniors, our Little Sisters, without whose aid and comfort, hoots, cheers, and strikes, the quantity and quality of our class would be appreeiably diminished, wo do will all the happiness and success in life.

Article III. To the incoming Freshman Class we do will four years of heavenly bliss filled with chocolate bonbons and confetti; a pair of overshoes for a rainy Monday; and the privilege of guarding and upholding our dear old eolors of blue and gray.

SECTION III

Article I. I, Irene Mills, do will my brutal frankness, my feverish ways, and my "kinky" head to Sara White.

Article II. I, Ruby Hargrave, do will my "evergreenness," my grouchy disposition, and my matronly look, to Bernadine Henderson.

Article III. I, Snowe Bradley, do will my babyish eyes and ways of shyness and independence, and doctor's "weapons," to Irene Lapsley.

Article IV. I, Maria Maness, do will my ability to bluff the teachers, my dry wit and originality to Annie Barr, provided she does not overdo the good work.

Article V. I, Mary Linda Vardell, do will my monogram, stars, and ability to combat with Ethel Barrymore as an actress, to Irene Park.

Article VI. I, Lucile Tate, do will my interest in the ministerial relief and my Shorter Catechism to Mary Lane Brewer.

Article VII. I, Agnes McLeod, do hereby will my golden locks, my bashful ways, and a box of marshmellows to Parmalee Davis.

Article VIII. I, Louise Carson, do will my silly and kiddish ways, and my books on Calvinism, Catholicism, and Protestantism, to "Doll Baby" McQueen.

Article IX. I, Elizabeth Baker, do will my ability to write Love Sonnets, my bank account, and my medicine case, to Martha Murray.

Article X. I, Caroline Lee Young, do will my readiness to faint at the opportune time (and other occassions) and my poetic ability to Elizabeth Hartman.

Article XI. I, Effie Evans, do will my "reliability," my silly giggle, and my interest in the K. A. Fraternity at Wofford College to Gladys Covington.

Article XII. I, Martha Layton, do will my kind heart, my quietness and meekness to Emma Grace Donnell.

Article XIII. I, Amy Robinson, do will my ever helping hand, my flapperish ways, along with my rouge and lipstick, to Inez Morton and Helen Brown.

Article XIV. I, Linda Cook, do hereby will my privileges to any Junior who dares take them—and my walk to school on a chilly morning to Lois Littlejohn.

Article XV. I, Sarah Frances Marshall, do will my art of minister training, my D— on neatness, and my crushes during the four years to Fraser Mills.

Article XVI. I, Bessie Fletcher, do will my curling irons, my prima donna voice, and my culinary arts to Sallie Lee Peele and Mary Alice Nelson.

Article XVII. I, Virginia Ashlin, do will my overworked mind, my many hours of practice in the Conservatory, and my chewing gum left adhering to the underside of desks, to Winnie Davis.

Article XVIII. I, Anne Marye Owen, do hereby will my big feet, and my boldness to Eleanor Moore; and the "Dummy" to the next Editor-in-Chief of the White Heather.

Article XIX. I, Elizabeth Hughes, do will my Wallace Reducing Records and my ability to get out of work to Mary Snoddy.

Article XX. I, Mary Cook, do will my temperamental mood, my excess pounds, and a new "Romeo" to Mary Rice.

Article XXI. I, Anne Beane, do will my wistful, come-hither brown eyes, my permanent wave, and unknown day dreams to Peggy Brown.

Article XXII. I, Lima Paige Smith, do will my genius as a pianist, my blundering and blustering ways, and my "chatter-box" to Mary McKay.

Article XXIII. I, Elizabeth Russell, do hereby will my "checker board," my pessimism, my ability to keep quiet on all occassions, and my frequent visits around the block to Josephine Shaw.

AMENDMENTS

Article I. Any stub pencils, erasers, scraps of paper, tooth brushes, false teeth, and hair that we may inadvertently leave behind us in the excitement and haste of gathering up our cherished treasures for the last time, and a pledge of friendship from henceforth and forever we leave to the girls in our new rooms.

In witness whereof we, the Class of nineteen hundred and twenty-six, the testators, have to this our will written on these sheets of parchment set our hands and seal this eighteenth day of February, Anno Domini, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-six.

Witnesses:

Irene Park.
Frances Cooper.
Verna McQueen.

Ave Atque Vale

FOUR paces Time's untiring feet have sped
Along the pathway to Eternity,
Since we together chose the road that led
Through higher training toward the destiny
That waits each soul among us. We have read
From books and nature and have come to see
That *Character* is written at the head
Of the great scroll of Life in letters free,
And now we go. And going we would sing
Unto our Alma Mater grateful praise,
For well we know that though the years may bring
Scenes gay and sad, and sweet or bitter days,
Bright memories of youthful dreams will cling
To these dear walls and old well-trodden ways.

LOUISE CARSON, *Class Poet.*

SENIOR STATISTICS (Y's and other Y's)

SARCASTIC

SINCERE

EVER-GREEN

ENTHUSIASTIC

NUISANCE

NEAT

IDIOTIC

INTELLIGENT

OBDURATE

ORIGINAL

RECKLESS

RELIABLE

SIMPLE

SENSIBLE

"Multiplication is vexation
Division is as bad;
The rule of three perplexes me
And practice drives me mad!"

Miss Virginia Connor
Faculty Adviser

Elizabeth Hartman
President

Junior Class

Elizabeth Hartman	*President*
Sara White	*Vice President*
Eugenia Patterson	*Secretary*
Helen Brown	*Treasurer*
Miss Virginia Connor	*Faculty Adviser*

Motto: *"Possunt, quia posse videntur."*

Flower: *White Rose.*

Colors: *Purple and White.*

Elizabeth Barr

Mary Lane Brewer

Helen Brown

Margaret Brown

Edith Covington

Gladys Covington

Mildred David

Winnie Davis

Parmalee Davis

Bernadine Henderson

Emma Grace Donnell

Irene Lapsley

Julia Ector

Kathleen Lowman

Elizabeth Gaston

Lucila McCormick

Mary McKay

Martha Murray

Verna McQueen

Mary Alice Nelson

Fraser Mills

Irene Park

Inez Morton

Eugenia Patterson

Sallie Lee Peele

Anna C. Smith

Mae Johnston Poole

Mary Snoddy

Mary Rice

Ruth Street

Bessie Sandlin

Sara White

Josephine Shaw

Annie Mae Wilkinson

History of Junior Class

"We are the class of '27
You've heard so much about."

AND alas! Who am I, that I should have had the honor thrust upon me of recording the mighty deeds of valor of the Junior Class? O Clio, thou fairest muse of history, I implore thee, come to my aid; bestow wisdom and discretion upon me that I may discern which of our many virtues and accomplishments, our trials and tribulations, to dwell upon, which to pass lightly over, and which alas, must go unmentioned. Bear in mind, gentle reader, that we are generally acclaimed to be "too shy to talk about many things we've done."

To begin with the *ancient* history: One of the most outstanding and vividly remembered events of the fall of our Freshman year is the night when we heard that Flora Macdonald was to be made an "A" college and the grand celebration that followed. Our dust pans and shoetrees, to this good day, wear startling testimony of our zeal and enthusiasm.

Another time that nobody will forget was College Day; and didn't we get our colors highest of all? And didn't all our songs—class pep, and college—receive honorable mention? To say nothing of the great fact that ever since no social function whatsoever has been complete without the singing of "Our College Friendship."

That same winter, many of our loyal members were laid low with mumps—others who offered them pickles were also laid low.

Our powers on the athletic field were proved by our hard and victorious fight for the basketball championship.

Let us proceed with the *mediæval* history: Ah, the joys of stunt night and persecution of the Fresh, and how blissfully strange not to be Freshmen ourselves. With how complacent an air did we remark, "Oh yes, I'm an old girl"? How gleefully did we recount to awe-inspired classmates that such and such a Fresh thought we were a Senior.

But being a Sophomore soon proved to be a blessing not unmixed with havoc. For the woes of Sophomore English and Trig. etcetera, ad infinitum, followed

stunt night and receptions. Memories of those Sophomore English essays will haunt us to our dying day (doubtless Mrs. Sanderson is afflicted in a similar way). We followed the accepted pattern for Sophomore English, even to the traditional query as to the authorship of Gray's Elegy.

And the close of our Sophomore year found us once more the proud possessors of the basketball banner, with once again the distinction of highest colors on College Day, and this time winning first place for our "pep" song.

Whereupon, we find ourselves arrived at the *Modern* history. Glorying in our "little sisters" and superior privileges, anticipating with much palpitation Junior and Senior reception, working with concentration and vigor to keep our laurels in athletics, we are marching with patience and determination toward seniordom and graduation—our "trade mark" still being pep, class spirit, and loyalty to F. M. C.

MARTHA MURRAY, *Historian*

Junior Class Statistics

Oh, here's to the Class of '27
Hurrah! Hurrah!

TYPICAL JUNIOR

Her girls are best, stand every test.
Hurrah! Hurrah!

VERSATILITY

They're athletic and pretty, too.

PRETTY

ATHLETIC

Oh, '27 here's to you! Junior Class. Hurrah!
Oh, here's to the class with the winsome lass.
Hurrah! Hurrah!

WINSOME

Yet modest quite in all they do.

MODESTY

Her girls with grace have won a place.
Hurrah! Hurrah!

GRACE

Jolly, yet discreet are they.

JOLLY

And wise enough to win their way.

DISCREET

Oh, '27, live for aye, Junior Class,
Hurrah!

BIGGEST BLUFF

Junior Class Poem

The years have slipped by, like shadows,
  Slowly fading in the gloom.
The joy of work and achievement
  We've had here must vanish soon.

The way has not all been level,
  Nor the pathway strewn with flowers.
We have not missed one joy-note
  In the music of the hours.

When one more short year is over
  And our race at last is run,
May these parting words be said of us,
  "Go forth, the task was well done."

LOIS LITTLEJOHN, *Class Poet*

What a good boy am I!

Sophomore Class

MOTTO: *"Life is what you make it"*

FLOWER: *Marechal Neil Rose* COLORS: *Blue and Gold*

OFFICERS

JUNIA WHITE.....*President*
CORNELIA GILLIES.....*Vice President*
VIRGINIA FIELDS.....*Secretary*
ALICE TURNER.....*Treasurer*
MISS NAN ROBERT.....*Faculty Adviser*

SOPHOMORE ROLL

BIGGER, MARY
BLACK, SARA SHAW
BLUE, FRANCES
BUIE, ISABEL
BUNDY, ESTHER
CALDWELL, EUNICE
CAMERON, VIRGINIA
COOPER, FRANCES
COUNCIL, CARRIE
CROMARTIE, THELMA
CURRIE, BERNICE
DAVIS, BETSY
DENT, LOUISE
EDWARDS, MARY
FIELDS, VIRGINIA
FRIEDMAN, ROSALIE
GAITHER, BELLE
GIBSON, FRANCES
GILLIES, CORNELIA
GOODING, DOROTHY
HALL, ELIZABETH
HESSER, FRANCES
HUMBER, RUTH
JOHNSON, REBECCA
JOHNSON, STELLA
KIMZEY, MARY
KIRVEN, NOVICE
LONG, WILLIE LEE
MCDADE, IRENE
MCDONALD, MARGARET
MCGEACHY, ELIZABETH
MCGEACHY, HELEN
MCGEACHY, SARAH
MCINNIS, BEULAH
MCKEITHAN, MARY
MCLAURIN, FLORA
MCLAURIN, RUTH
MCLEOD, MARTHA
MCPHAUL, JESSIE
MCRAINEY, DAISY
MONROE, FLORA
PARKER, CHRISTINE
POOLE, FRANCES
POTEAT, LOUISE
RICE, NELLIE
SHAW, MARY
SMITH, VELA
STACY, CAROLINA
TEETER, MARY
THOMPSON, LOIS
TURLINGTON, THELMA
TURNER, ALICE
WHITE, JUNIA
WILLARD, CECILIA
WILLIAMS, LOUISE
WOOD, MARY
WOODRUFF, MARGARET

Sophomore Class

Sophomore Class

Sophomore Class History

THERE are some days which are pleasant to remember, others which we try to forget, and still others which are so firmly impressed upon us that nothing can ever erase them from our memories.

The ninth of September, 1924, is a day which will ever stand out in the minds of at least 150 girls. For on that memorable day these same girls first entered F. M. C. and began their college life; some with thoughts of good times, others with a vague idea that there would be some work connected with college life, and others with a ready mind for study—but all with the determination to get something from their life at Flora Macdonald.

The year '24-25 was the first that F. M. C. was ranked as an "A" College, and this happy circumstance was an added incentive to each new student to help uphold the standards which she found already established.

One hundred and fifty. Indeed, so numerous were the Freshmen, one could hardly help noticing them. The election of our officers in the fall marked a real beginning of the Class of '28. Till that time we had been a great mass of unsophisticated Freshmen—very evident objects of amusement and interest to our upper classmen.

But soon this body of enthusiastic girls developed that necessary essential to any Class—Class spirit—and with our famous "Freshman Campaign" we loudly announced our newborn allegiance to "Flossie Mac" and pledged our loyal support of the Honor System.

In a few brief weeks another epoch in our history was reënacted. It was only a class meeting—we had held many such before. But they had *not* lasted for nearly two hours, nor had we all tried to have the floor at one time—so eager were we to have our "say." Nevertheless, after this occasion, the Freshmen realized that it takes individuals to make a class, and that each one had part in fulfilling our motto. "Life is what you make it."

In the fall of the next year, our class, though somewhat diminished in numbers, again took up its work—this time with slightly more settled minds. And ere the

fall had passed the loyal Blue and Gold had won its greatest honor—the hockey championship.

Though the road of a Sophomore sometimes seems hard, we still find life worth living, and many of us are earnestly looking forward to two more years at F. M. C., and the time when we shall be the proud wearers of the cap and gown—still the loyal class of '28.

C. A. Stacy, *Class Historian*

Hark! Hark!
The dogs do bark
The beggars have
come to town!

Freshman Class Roll

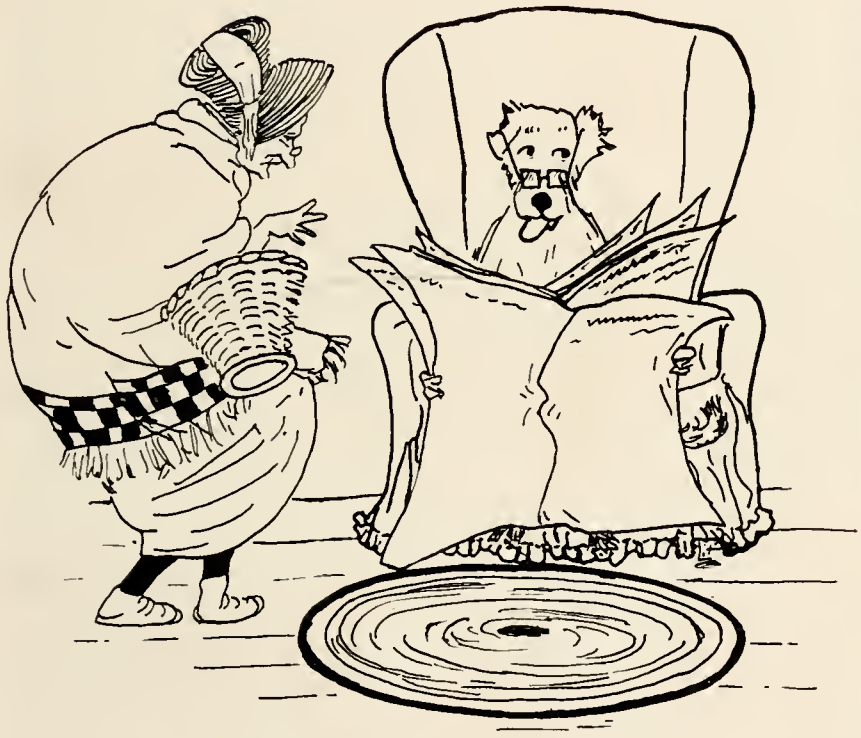
Helen Douglas Abernathy
Nancy Abernathy
Thelma Auman
Treva Auman
Maria Baird
Ethel Ballard
Frances Blue
Mary Lindsey Beall
Olive Bethea
Mary Elizabeth Black
Rob Mae Black
Luna Daile Bradford
Grace Breeden
Mary Louise Brown
Virginia Brown
Dorothy Buchanan
Margaret Buchanan
Mary Watkins Bullock
Marian Burgess
Carolyn Burke
Ruth Burroughs
Frances Campbell
Annie Carson
Attie Carr
Daisy Clark
Margaret Clark
Nancy Conduff
Florence Converse
Thelma Cook
Frances Cooper
Lois Corbett
Lunette Crawford
Isabel Currie
Lucille Currie
Margaret Currie
Sarah Louise Currie
Mary Reaves Curtis
Emma Dendy
Loula Eastwood
Jennie Ennis
Edith Erickson
Elinor Erickson

Margaret Ferguson
Mary Ferguson
Mary Katherine Evans
Annie Leslie Ferree
Alice Fisher
Helen Forbis
Nettie Fowlkes
Elizabeth Freeman
Mary Gamble
Grace Gardner
Elizabeth Glidewell
Ethel Glidewell
Velma Grant
Medora Hambaugh
Pauline Handley
Emeline Hanna
Ora Dell Henderson
Sallie Herrin
Evelyn Higgs
Margaret Hodgin
Madge Hobgood
Margaret Hooks
Rorrie Horne
Pearl Hudson
Elizabeth Huggins
Rosa Kellahan
Edna Knowlton
Emma Kuykendal
Margaret Law
Elizabeth Lawson
Winifred Lee
Mary Frances Lemmond
Mary Ruth Lemmond
Mary W. Long
Alice McConnell
Willie McDaniel
Alice McDonald
Nannie Mae McInnis
Louise McIntyre
Annie Mae McLean
Estelle McKenzie
Idelle McKenzie
Jodie McKinney
Melba McKinney
Flora McKinnon
Mary Lois McRae
Elma Melvin
May Mercer

Mary Ford Miller
Clarice Moore
Elizabeth Munroe
Frances Murray
Frances Newton
Annie Nordan
Edith Poole
Helen Porter
Betsey Price
Annie Pullen
Burline Ratley
Jo Stella Rice
Dorothy Robinson
Iris Rorinson
Armigene Roderick
Irene Sandlin
Agnes Scott
Edith Singleton
Hazel Shaw
Margaret Shelby
Edith Shook
Emma Sloop
Alice Smith
Erle Smith
Berta Smoot
Claranell Speight
Elizabeth Stevens
Ina Stevenson
Margaret Stockard
Flora Street
Graces Sykes
John Alma Taylor
Frances Thomas
Scelene Thompson
Dorothy Toon
Grace Wallace
Ruth Walker
Mirian Watson
Pearl Wilkerson
Mary Gillam Williams
Margaret Wilson
Elizabeth Young

Literary

BOOK III



"But when she came back
he was reading the news."

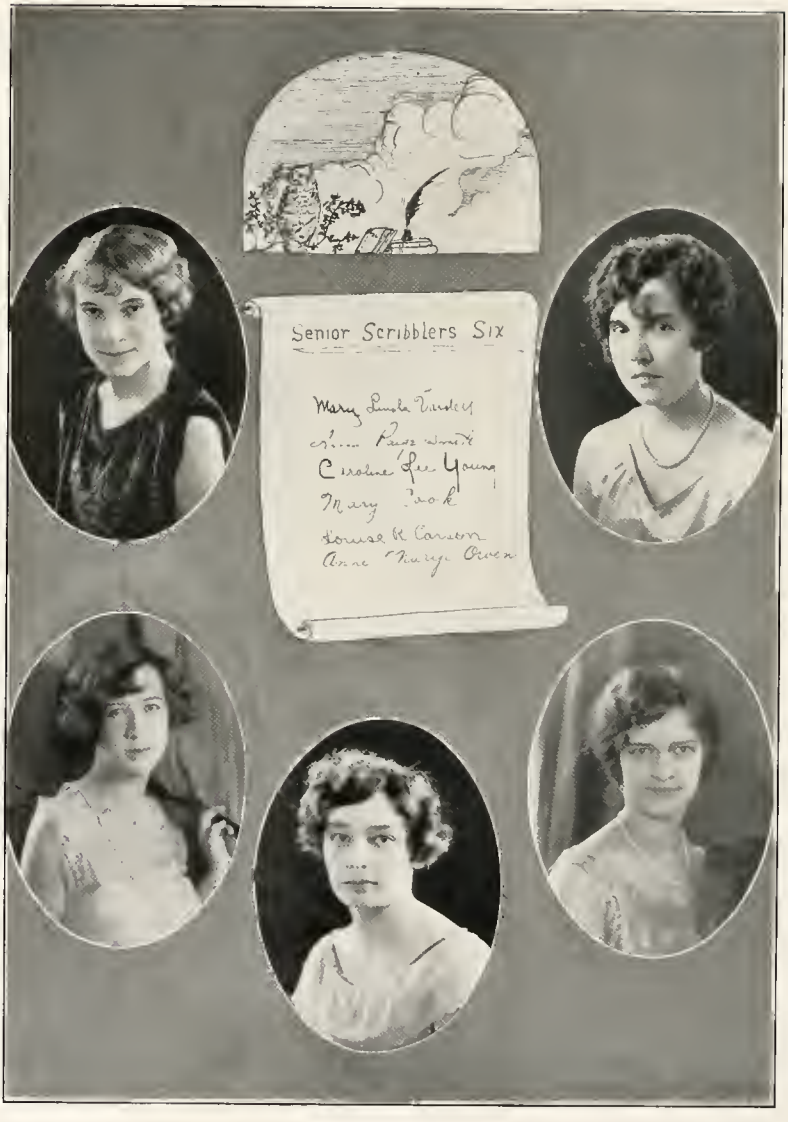
Pine and Thistle Staff

Louise Carson, E X ..... *Editor-in-Chief*
Annie Barr, Z ..... *Assistant Editor-in-Chief*
Bernadine Henderson, Z ..... *Business Manager*
Helen Brown, E X ..... *Assistant Business Manager*

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

Cornelia Gillies, E X
Helen McGeachy, E X
Dorothy Buchanan, E X
Vera McQueen, Z
Alice Turner, Z
Lucia McCormick, Z

PINE AND THISTLE


Senior Scribblers Six
Mary Linda Tinsley
Caroline Lee Young
Mary Cook
Louise K. Carson
Anne Marye Owen

Woodland Sketches

I

Modernistic Treatment

AGAINST the bright blue of the October sky stands a tall, dark pine tree. Its trunk is wrapped in a scarlet vine, vivid against the foliage behind. A gloriously orange oak flames before a boxwood hedge. The crimson sweet gum flaunts its coloring in brilliant contrast to the bright green of the long leaf pines.

A black, mysterious stream rushes along, carrying on its bosom a gay procession of fallen leaves, red and yellow, russet and orange, brown and gold. They float on and on while the golden sunlight stretches amber depths in the water below. Here is a very riot of color, laid on by a Master Hand to form the perfect harmony of nature.

II

A Delicate Etching

Over night appears a fairy world of dazzling crystal, glittering diamonds, fragile glass. The delicate traccry of the drooping limbs under their burden of ice is silhouetted against the pale, winter sky. The sinking sun casts its last rays over this crystal forest. So shimmery beautiful is its sparkling purity, so delicately ethereal its icy charm, that the mind can almost grasp the incomparable wonder of that Holy City of the Apocalypse.

The rays of a hundred opals and saphires blaze on the trees. Glancing prisms and glowing gems fill the air with irridescent lights. This is a new creation—a celestial world of delicate beauty. Suddenly the sun sinks! The world is cold again—white and austere.

III

In Pastels

There is a glen which in the springtime is the home of nymphs and dryads. A carpet of delicate green lies underfoot and climbs the trunks of the trees on every side. There is heavy yellow and white honeysuckle and tiny wild violets like purple gems.

The dainty pink and green of the early budding maples sways in the swift, warm breeze like fairy wings. The dogwood trees, boughs of clustering white butterflies, star the greenery of the forest. The cardinal builds his nest, the blue-bird, pure azure in the sunlight, flashes across the space while the mocking bird pours forth the joy of love and life. The whole earth is full of beauty—its perfume, color, and melody.

IV

An Old Print

The pale green of the tender leaves on the tall oak is blended with the shaded lavender and purple of the wisteria. The fragrance of the flowers fills the air. Their poignant loveliness clutches at the heart. A soft, gentle rain is falling, sweetly, soothingly, refreshingly. The pearly tears drop from the purple blossoms as it loathe to leave their beauty. The petals fall softly with the wooing rain. The ground is covered with a fragile carpet of lavender, fit spot for Titanian's evening revels.

The sun breaks through the clouds. A rainbow hangs in the sky. The earth, refreshed, awakes again. The sweet perfume of rain-swept wisteria pervades the air like subtile incense of prayer. All creation offers a prayer of thanksgiving for eternal wonder of new-born spring.

Mary Stuart Rice, '27

I want to stand on a chalk-white cliff
Against a cobalt sky.
I want the sea-wind buffeting
To make my earth-thoughts fly
I want the cold air, whistling
To clear my clotted brain,
And leave me tired, wearying,
But reasonable and sane.

A. B. '27

Heavenly Blue Bottles

OF friends there be many kinds. There is the friend one enjoys a joke with and the friend to whom one can tell one's troubles. But the friend who is the jolliest is he who will go on long, seemingly objectless journeys with one.

I am blessed with such an one, so upon a day we set forth to visit an old orange winery. A word of explanation will be appropriate here. A great many years ago, a group of English people emigrated to Florida and settled around two springs which seemed to be Oases in the desert of pine and sand. They built themselves queer old houses and settled down comfortably to raise oranges with the help of their African slaves.

The oranges proved a bountiful source of income and the Englishmen waxed fat and bought more land from the Seminole Indians. Soon they were raising more oranges than they could sell, so one brave spirit among them proposed a winery. This idea they seized upon with great enthusiasm and constructed one in the fall of 1849, about three quarters of a mile from Wekiwa Springs.

The wine made in this winery was shipped in bottles to Spain and to England. Some of it may still be in existence, who can tell? But alas for the English men who waxed fat and rich from it. For disaster came in 1853 when zero weather killed all the orange trees. It was a most pitiful sight. The sap burst from the trees and hung in long icicles from their very hearts. The oranges were frozen balls of juice and the winery was shut down, never to be run again.

The English people all moved away, taking with them their slaves and house furnishings—all except one huge old carven bed which one may still see in one of the houses. It was too large to be moved, evidently the room had been built around it.

This is the history of the old winery. I had heard vague reports of it and how difficult it was to find, but I determined, in company with my delightful friend, to attempt to find it.

First, we went to the dark little hotel that sits about the spring like an ugly idol. Here we were told that "twan't no use to try to find no winery and they wan't gonna' spind the whole night a-looking fer no lost folks in no dark pine woods."

Thanking them for their kindly interest, we went down to the dock on the river where dwelt twin brothers, one of whom is a major, but one can never find out which. I suppose it is because the one never liked to get ahead of the other, so the "major" is kept a dark secret. We call them the "major-twins."

They received us with joy and upon our inquiring the way to the winery, gave us some implicit directions and a few wild warnings about ghosts. Of course our interest was aroused at once and we asked for further details. They told us, together, each supplementing each, of an old tale about a slave who had been sick at the time of the English Exodus and who had been found years later just inside the door of the winery where he had been slain. The people who had discovered him had fled and very few had again braved the sight of that toothless skeleton hanging so pitifully on his chains.

Oh, here was a romance indeed, we were not afraid of the skeleton—never. But what was our disappointment to hear the twin majors say that the slave had mysteriously disappeared about twenty years ago and now only the chains re-

mained. This was sorrow indeed but we cheered ourselves with the thought of the chains and hurried up the palm-fringed path from the river. We passed the hideous little hotel with a toss of our heads and continued on our way, remembering the implicit direction.

The path was hardly definiable and we were relieved when we came to an old field where grew four or five ancient, beven-covered orange trees. We were getting nearer now, but we noticed with dismay that the sky was growing grayer and grayer and immense storm-clouds were rolling across the sky. The country became most dismal, the tall pines draped with long spanish moss were mourning and groaning in the wind like lost souls wailing in perdition. Huge gray water-oaks surrounded us and we felt like we should suffocate.

The way became harder and harder, sand spurs stuck us at every step and long spear grass had to be battled with. Everything in nature seemed warning us to not go to the winery. The sky became blacker and blacker and I looked at my friend and he looked at me. Should we attempt it? Yes. Nothing could keep us from it now. I read this in his eyes for neither of us spoke a word, the air was so heavy that we breathed with difficulty.

Suddenly a lightning flash rent the heavens and everything stood out stark and bare in the glaring light. Before us, between two ancient oaks, was an old frame building, gray with age and moss covered from its roof to its foundation. The rain began pouring in torrents now and we dashed madly for shelter. I clawed ineffectually at the rusty lock and then broke it with a stick which I picked up from the rain-spattered sand. The heavy old door swung outward with a shrilling creak and we pulled ourselves up the high step and stood, panting and drenched, in the gloom of the old winery.

Thor and Neptune both seemed to be waging a battle royal in front of our eyes. The lightning flashed in great zigzags across the inky sky and Thor sent his thunder-bolts hurtling into our very midst. Neptune spent his energy in sending sheet after sheet of gray driving rain, roaring around the trees and beating furiously against the swaying pines and running down in streams from the moss.

I did not dare look behind me, but I *felt* all sorts of things. I just knew that old guardian slave was standing behind us gibbering with his toothless gums and guarding his post with a rusty calabre. But he was'nt. For I was suddenly startled by a voice at my side. "Look, look yonder, what *is* that?"

I turned to look behind me with a frozen heart. What indeed was it. In the half gloom that was broken only by one small cobwebbed window we could see huge shapes that looked like fat giants, taking their daily nap. They were gigantic hogsheads of colossal dimensions. There were eight of them, four on a side and they must have been twenty feet high apiece. At their ends, we could distinguish huge bungs where the wine had been poured out.

All this time we had been standing in one place, rather afraid to move, and a good thing it was too, for had we taken one step more we would have fallen down into a deep pit where the flooring had given away. We found a plank and placed it over this hole on which we walked precautiously to safer footing.

Then we explored the winery, with our hearts in our mouths. The storm continued outside, but we forgot all about it. We were too delighted with our surroundings. There were old orange peelers, ancient machines of queer design. There was a strange old press, run by hand and another foot-press where the oranges were pressed by bare-foot slaves just as grapes were pressed in Bible times.

We found a gorgeous pair of antique fire tongs which we placed near the entrance to take home with us.

Then we came to the "piece de resistance." We found the heavenly blue bottles. I had heard of "heavenly blue," but I had never seen it until that day. They were gorgeous. When one held them up to the light and looked through them, one would be sailing on the blue Mediterranean in a virgin-blue boat with a blue dome of a sky coming down to close one in on all sides. They were wonderful.

They were sitting around in dusty rows, some of them toppled over and some broken by ruthless hands. Thus had they sat, year in and year out since that freezing day so long ago when the English had gone away. It was sad that so much beauty should have been left in this dark place for so long a time.

The bottles were so heavy that we could only carry one apiece and we had to remember our tongs; so we each chose one and carried them to the door. The storm had abated and only the beaten ground and the dripping trees bore witness to it. In the west a faint yellow was beginning to suffuse the sky and a piece of blue sky broke through as we looked.

Dark would soon come on in earnest so we gathered up our finds and shut the creaking old door and bade farewell to our winery.

The journey back to the spring was not so hard nor as long as the one going to the winery. Of course we were drenched to the skin by the weeds and wet branches which brushed against us as we made our way over the rain hardened sand.

We were delighted with our trophies and resolved to return the next day and obtain more bottles to add to our collection and to explore farther into the old winery.

We did return—but we did'nt find it and nobody has, since. They say it rotted down years ago and the old hogsheads were chopped up for kindling by the major twins' father. But we went there and we have the blue bottles, the heavenly blue bottles and the beautiful tongs. Did we dream it? Could we both dream the same dream and at the same time? The Major twins didn't know us when we went to them. Are we crazy—both crazy? But we have the blue bottles, the heavenly blue bottles and the ancient fire tongs.

ANNE BARR

Ballade

There is a Beauty far more poignant than pain;
There is a Loveliness that pierces deep—
Scent of swaying lilacs in the rain—
My mother's kisses, when I'm half asleep.
The shrill, unanswered call the spring frogs keep,
And fragrant smoke ascending seems a sigh—
This Loveliness, it hurts me like a cry!

The wailing whistle of a far off train
Faint-heard, and drowsily; when dusk shall creep,
Plaintive mourn of whip-poor-will again
And in the cool twilight, a bat's swift sweep—
Cape jessamine's heavy incense—heap
Them up, an aching wave so high!
This Loveliness—it hurts me like a cry!

The haunting, wistful, violin's tender strain
Stirs in me to a swelling, throbbing leap!
I can not hold it all—it is too much—I fain
Would laugh—would sing—ah, I must weep!
My half-forgotten silvery dreams, I'll keep
Them warm, I can not let them die.
This loveliness, it hurts me like a cry!

L'Envoi

My dear, I wish that you were here again.
I want so much to feel you near, close by.
I want to share with you this glad sweet pain,
This Loveliness, that hurts me like a cry.

Martha Murray

Features

BOOK IV

Y. W. C. A.

WE earnestly desire that every girl in our school join us in carrying on the world-wide work that is expressed in the purpose of the Young Woman's Christian Association, which strives to make consistent Christian living and the ideals of earnestness, happiness, love, and service the aim of every Flora Macdonald girl. An aim, so simple in the statement, yet how profound in meaning!

To the Knights in the days of old,
  Keeping watch on the mountain heights,
Came a vision of Holy Grail
  And a voice through the waiting night.
Follow, follow, follow the gleam
  Banners unfurled o'er all the world,
Follow, follow, follow the gleam
  Of the Chalice that is the Grail.

And we who would serve the King,
  And loyally Him obey,
In the consecrate silence know
  That the challenge still holds today.
Follow, follow, follow the gleam
  Standards of worth o'er all the earth,
Follow, follow, follow the gleam
  Of the light that shall bring the dawn.

Y. W. C. A. Cabinet

AMY ROBINSON ..... *President*
INEZ MORTON ..... *Vice President and Chairman of Membership Committee*
JULIA ECTOR ..... *Secretary*
ELIZABETH BAKER ..... *Treasurer and Chairman of Finance Committee*
SARAH WHITE ..... *U. R. and Chairman Publicity Committee*
MARTHA MURRAY ..... *Chairman Missionary Committee*
SARAH FRANCES MARSHALL ..... *Chairman Religious Meetings Committee*
JOSEPHINE SHAW ..... *Chairman Bible Study Committee*
CAROLINE YOUNG ..... *Chairman Social Service Committee*
RUBY HARGRAVE ..... *Chairman Music Committee*
FRASER MILLS ..... *Chairman Library Committee*
IRENE MILLS ..... *President Student Body*

Student Council

IRENE MILLS ..... *President of Senior Class*
AMY ROBINSON ..... *President of Y. W. C. A.*
ELIZABETH HARTMAN ..... *President of Junior Class*
LUCILE TATE ..... *President of Epsilon Chi Society*
EFFIE EVANS ..... *President of Zetesian Society*
MARY LINDA VARDELL ..... *President of Athletic Association*
JUNIA WHITE ..... *President of Sophomore Class*
FRANCES THOMAS ..... *President of Freshman Class*
SARAH FRANCES MARSHALL ..... *Vice President of Senior Class*
SARAH WHITE ..... *Vice President of Junior Class*

Epsilon Chi Society

OFFICERS FOR 1925-1926

Lucile Tate	*President*
Mary Rice	*First Vice President*
Fraser Mills	*Second Vice President*
Edna Knowlton	*Recording Secretary*
Mary McKay	*Corresponding Secretary*
Elizabeth Russell	*Treasurer*
Snowe Bradley	*Critic*
Ruby Hargrave	*Censor*
Jessie McPhaul	*Chaplain*

EX

Epsilon Chi Society

MEMBERS

Nancy Abernethy
Thelma Auman
Treva Auman
Maria Baird
Ethel Ballard
Mary Lindsey Beall
Annie Bean
Rob Mae Black
Sarah Shaw Black
Snowe Bradley
Grace Breeden
Mary Louise Brown
Helen Brown
Dorothy Buchanan
Marian Burgess
Eunice Caldwell
Frances Campbell
Annie Carson
Louise Carson
Daisy Clark
Margaret Clark
Nancy Conduff
Florence Converse
Frances Cooper
Linda Cook
Mary Cook
Lois Corbett
Lunette Crawford
Thelma Cromartie
Lucille Currie
Betsy Davis
Loula Eastwood
Edith Erickson
Eleanor Erickson
Mary Evans
Marie Faires
Anne Leslie Ferree
Alice Fisher
Virginia Fields
Helen Forbis
Nettie Fowlks
Elizabeth Freeman
Grace Gardner
Edizabeth Gaston
Cornelia Gillis
Dorothy Gooding
Elizabeth Hall
Ruby Hargrave
Elizabeth Hartman
Madge Hobgood
Margaret Hodgin
Margaret Hooks
Robbie Horne
Elizabeth Hughes
Pauline Handley
Stella Johnson
Rosa Kellahan
Mary Kimsey
Novice Kirven
Edna Knowleton
Emma Kuykendal
Margaret Law
Irene Lapsley
Martha Layton
Mary Frances Lemmond
Mary Ruth Lemmond
Winifred Lee
Elizabeth Little
Mary Ford Miller
Frazer Mills
Irene Miles
Eleanor Moore
Elizabeth Munroe
Alice McConnell
Irene McDade
Elizabeth McGeachy
Helen McGeachy
Sarah McGeachy
Louise McIntyre
Jodie McKinney
Mary McKay
Estelle McKenzie
Idelle McKenzie
Jessie McPhaul
Mary Lois McRae
Daisy McRainey
Mary Alice Nelson
Anne Marye Owen
Christian Parker
Eugenia Patterson
Edith Poole
Betsy Price
Mary Rice
Armigene Roderick
Elizabeth Russell
Agnes Scott
Edith Singleton
Emma Sloop
Allie Smith
Vela Smith
Margaret Stockard
Flora Street
Ruth Street
Grace Sykes
Lucile Tate
John Taylor
Mary Teeter
Lois Thompson
Thelma Turlington
Mary Linda Vardell
Grace Wallace
Ruth Walker
Ruth Watson
Junia White
Sarah White
Anne Mae Wilkinson
Cecelia Willard

Zetesian Society

OFFICERS FOR 1925-1926

Effie Evans	*President*
Edith Covington	*First Vice President*
Elizabeth Barr	*Second Vice President*
Parmalee Davis	*Recording Secretary*
Alice Turner	*Corresponding Secretary*
Lima Page Smith	*Treasurer*
Kathleen Lowman	*Chaplain*
Josephine Shaw	*Critic*
Inez Morton	*Censor*

Zetesian Society

MEMBERS

Helen D. Abernathy
Virginia Ashlin
Elizabeth Baker
Margaret Brown
Annie Barr
Elizabeth Barr
Olive Bethea
Mary Elizabeth Black
Frances Blue
Luna Daile Bradford
Mary Lane Brewer
Virginia Brown
Margaret Buchanan
Mary Watkins Bullock
Esther Bundy
Carolyn Burke
Ruth Burroughs
Virginia Cameron
Attie Carr
Annie Cavenaugh
Carrie Council
Edith Covington
Gladys Covington
Bernice Currie
Margaret Currie
Sarah Currie
Mary Reaves Curtis
Mildred David
Parmalee Davis
Winnie Davis
Emma Dendy
Louise Dent
Emma Grace Donnell
Julia Ector
Jennie Ennis
Effie Evans
Margaret Ferguson
Mary Ferguson
Carrie Fleming
Bessie Fletcher
Rosalie Friedman
Belle Gaither
Mary Gamble
Frances Gibson
Ethel Glidewell
Elizabeth Glidewell
Jonsie Graham
Velma Grant
Medora Hambaugh
Bernadine Henderson
Ora Dell Henderson
Sallie Herrin
Elizabeth Huggins
Frances Hessar
Evelyn Higgs
Pearl Hudson
Ruth Humber
Ruth Jessup
Elizabeth Lawson
Lois Littlejohn
Mary Long
Willie Lee Long
Kathleen Lowman
Maria Maness
Sara Frances Marshall
Elma Melvin
Mae Mercer
Flora Monroe
Clarice Moore
Inez Morton
Frances Murray
Martha Murray
Lucla McCormick
Alice McDonald
Margaret McDonald
Beulah McInnis
Nannie Mae McInnis
Mary McKeithan
Katie Mae McKenzie
Flora McKinnon
Flora McLaurin
Ruth McLaurin
Agnes McLeod
Martha McLeod
Verna McQueen
Annie Nordan
Irene Park
Sallie Lee Peele
Frances Poole
Mae Johnson Poole
Helen Porter
Louise Poteat
Jo Stella Rice
Nellie Rice
Amy Robinson
Dorothy Robinson
Iris Robinson
Bessie Sandlin
Irene Sandlin
Hazel Shaw
Josephine Shaw
Mary Shaw
Margaret Shelby
Avis Sherrill
Lima Page Smith
Berta Smoot
Mary Snoody
Claranell Speight
Carolyn Stacy
Elizabeth Stevens
Ina Stevenson
Scelene Thompson
Alice Turner
Frances Thomas
Mary Gilliam Williams
Louise Williams
Margaret Wilson
Mary Wood
Margaret Woodruff
Carolyn Young
Elizabeth Young

Public Debaters

QUERY

Resolved, That the Lucretia Mott Amendment should be adopted to the Constitution of the United States.

Affirmative	Negative
Louise Carson, E X	Bernadine Henderson, Z
Fraser Mills, E X	Inez Morton, Z

COMMENCEMENT MARSHALS

Bernardine Henderson, Z, *Chief Marshal*, Elizabeth Burr, Z, Emma Grace Donnell, Z, Parmalee Davis, Z, Elizabeth Hartman, E N, Irene Lapsley, E N, Fraser Mills, E N

Fire Squad

ELEANOR MOORE... *Chief*

LIEUTENANTS

ELIZABETH BARR
ATTIE CARR
FRANCES COOPER
BERNICE CURRIE
EDITH COVINGTON
BETSY DAVIS
EMMA GRACE DONNELL
WINNIE DAVIS
CORNELIA GILLIS
DOROTHY GOODING
ELIZABETH HALL
RUTH HUMBER
INEZ MORTON
MARY MCKAY
MARGARET MCDONALD
IDELLE MCKENZIE
ESTELLE MCKENZIE
FRANCES POOLE
DOROTHY ROBINSON
BESSIE SANDLIN
MARY SHAW
EMMA SLOOP
CLARANELL SPEIGHT
MARY TEETER
ALICE TURNER
ELIZABETH YOUNG

Rub-a-dub-dub
three men in a tub
I wonder who they be?

Virginia Club

IRENE PARK ..... *President*
FRANCES COOPER ..... *Vice President*
KATHLEEN LOWMAN ..... *Secretary and Treasurer*

HONORARY MEMBERS

MISS CLARK, MISS GORDON, MISS ARMSTRONG, MRS. EWING, MR. EASTHAM

Georgia Club

PEARL HUDSON ..... *President*
BERNADINE HENDERSON ..... *Secretary and Treasurer*

FLOWER: *Cherokee Rose* COLORS: *Red and Black*

Active Members: Claranell Speight, Pearl Hudson, Parmalee Davis, Bernadine Henderson, Louise Dent, Mary Alice Nelson, Mary Gamble, Elizabeth Young, Julia Ector.
Honorary Members: Miss Patterson, Miss Mandeville, Miss Pruden, Miss Brannen, Dr. Hammond, Mrs. Hammond.

Alabama Club

COLORS: *Crimson and White* MOTTO: *Alabama—Here we rest*

MEMBERS

MISS SOMMERVILLE
MEDORA HAMBAUGH
PEGGIE BROWN
SARAH FRANCES MARSHALL
MARY LONG
WILLIE LEE LONG

Palmetto Club

MOTTO: *Palmetto first*

COLORS: *Blue and White*

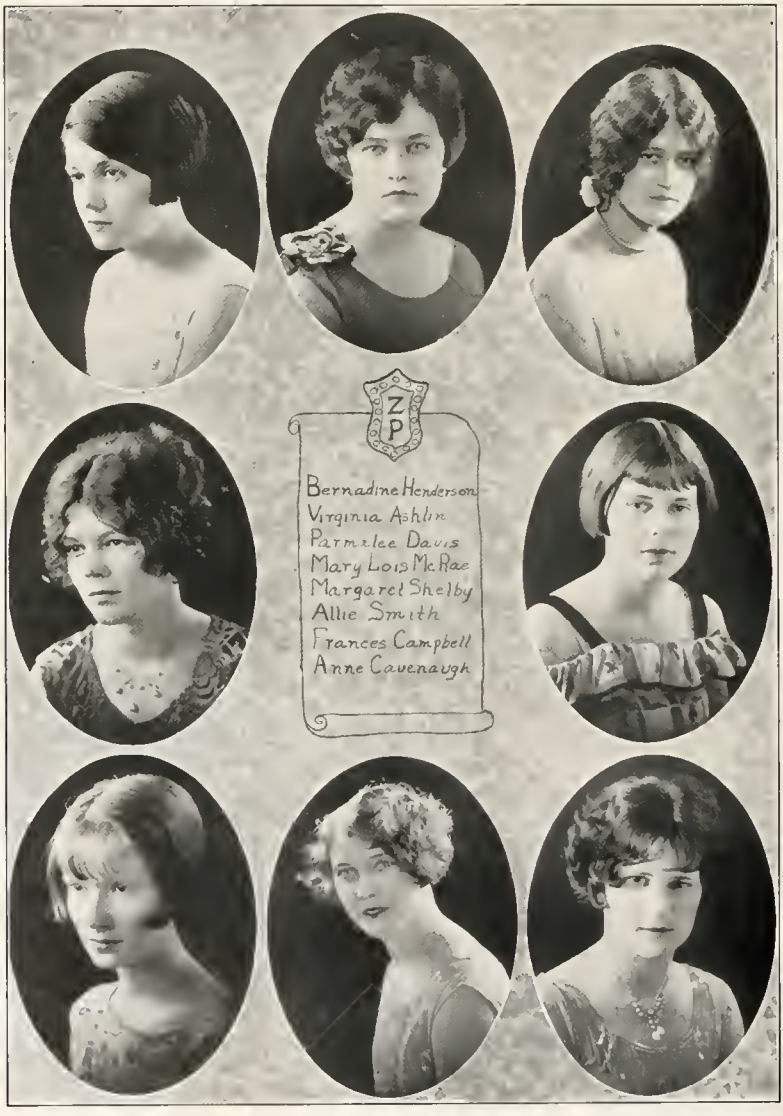
FLOWER: *Goldenrod*

OFFICERS

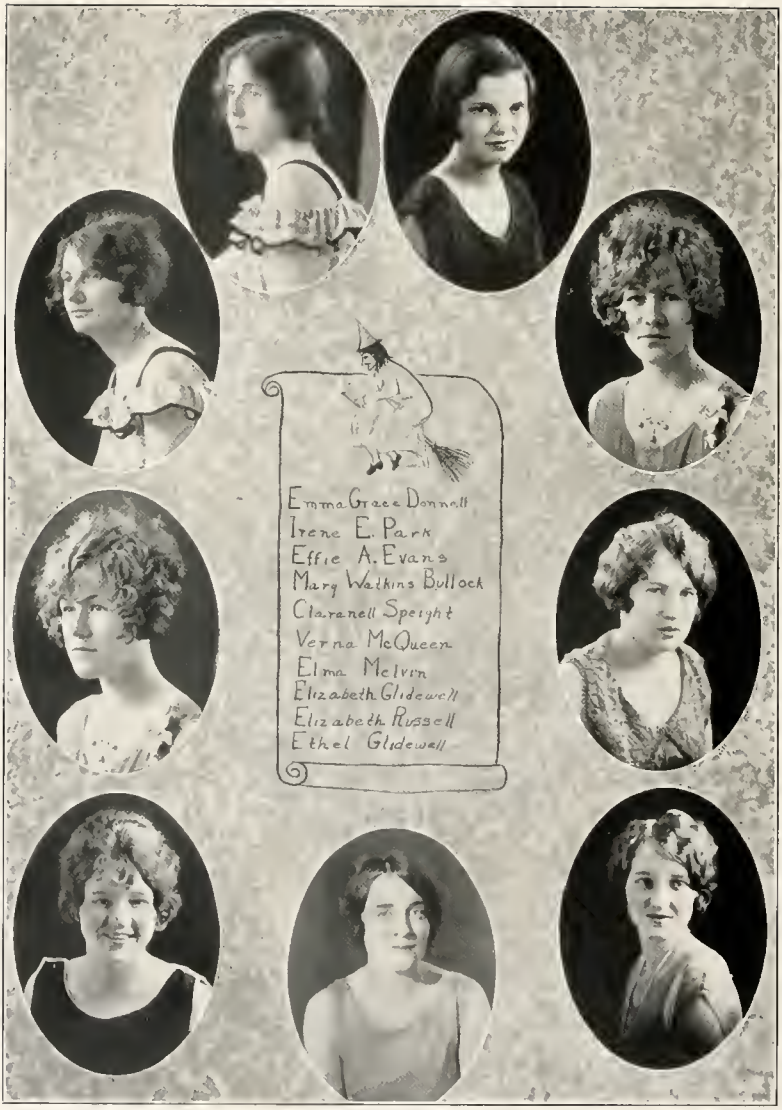
VERNA MCQUEEN ..... *President*

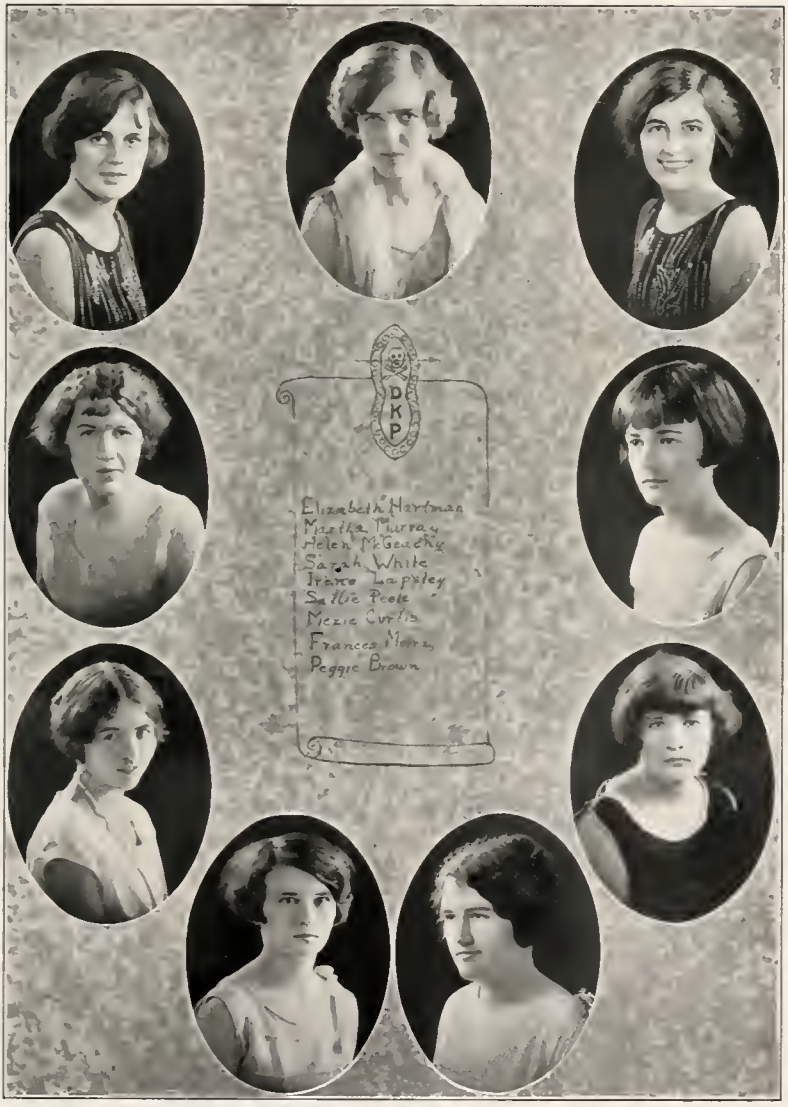
FRASER MILLS ..... *Vice President*

DOROTHY GOODING ..... *Secretary*


Z P
Bernadine Henderson
Virginia Ashlin
Parmelee Davis
Mary Lois McRae
Margaret Shelby
Allie Smith
Frances Campbell
Anne Cavenaugh

ELIZABETH HALL
ELIZABETH BAKER
NOVICE KIRVEN
BETSY PRICE
LUNETTE CRAWFORD
MARIE FARIES
CECELIA WILLARD
ANNE MARYE OWEN
FRANCES COOPER


Emma Grace Donnell
Irene E. Park
Effie A. Evans
Mary Watkins Bullock
Claranell Speight
Verna McQueen
Elma Melvin
Elizabeth Glidewell
Elizabeth Russell
Ethel Glidewell


D K P
Elizabeth Hartman
Martha Murray
Helen McGeachy
Sarah White
Irene Lapsley
Sallie Poole
Mezie Curtis
Frances Moore
Peggie Brown

Mary Elizabeth Black
Betsy Davis
Alice Turner
Elizabeth Young
Dorothy Gooding
Medora Hambaugh
Mary Snoddy

O K S
Mary Edwards
Gladys Covington
Luna Dale Bradford
Avis Sherrill
John Taylor
Belle Gaither
Edith Covington

SIB

S. D. P.

COLORS: *White and Yellow* FLOWER: *Daisy*

MAE JOHNSON POLLE, '27
MARY MCKAY '27
MARY FOWLER MCKEITHAN, '28
ELIZABETH HUGHES, '26
MARY GILLAM WILLIAMS, '29
FRANCES BRUTON POOLE, '28

R. B. B.

MOTTO: *Seek and ye shall find* FLOWER: *Daisy*

OFFICERS

FLORA MCLAURIN . . . . . *President*
MARGARET HOOKS . . . . . *Vice President*
JENNIE ENNIS . . . . . *Secretary*
ALICE MCDONALD . . . . . *Treasurer*

MEMBERS

THELMA COOK
MARY FRANCES LEMMONO
LOULA EASTWOOD
OLIVE BETHEA
BERTA SMOOT

O. F. F. Club

LOUISE WILLIAMS.....*President*
RUTH JESSUP.....*Vice President*
GRACE GARDNER.....*Secretary and Treasurer*

MOTTO: *Touch me not*

FLOWER: *Forget-me-not*

COLOR: *Blue and White*

MEMBERS

LULA EASTWOOD
FRANCES BLUE
MADGE HOBGOOD
LOIS THOMPSON
NETTIE FOWLKES
HAZEL SHAW
BOB BETHEA
ALICE MCDONALD
RUTH WALKER
MARGARET STOCKARD

Oriental Club

MEMBERS

Edith Erickson Eleanor Erickson Dorothy Buchanan Elizabeth Monroe Eleanor Moore	*Japan*
Sara White Junia White Mary Rice	*China*
Margaret Shelby	*Mexico*
Cornelia Gillis	*Siam*

Hornets Nest

Color: *Black and Yellow* Flower: *Black Eyed Susan*

Motto: *Get there (if it takes stinging to do it!)*

Nancy Abernathy
Rob Mae Black
Carrie Fleming
Elizabeth Freeman
Marie Fairies
Mary Ruth Lemmon
Elizabeth Little
Alice McConnell
Emma Kuykendal
Avis Sherrill

Western North Carolina Club

COLORS: *Blue and Gray*

MOTTO: *"I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills from whence cometh my help."*

Granddaughters of F. M. C.

Sarah McGeachy.....*President*
Betsy Davis.....*Vice President*
Elizabeth Little.....*Secretary and Treasurer*

THE GRANDDAUGHTERS	THEIR MOTHERS
Mary Watkins Bullock, '29	Beatrice McEachern, E X '01
Mae Johnson Poole, '27 Frances Poole, '28	Pearle Johnson, E X '04
Grace Breadin, '29	Lena Hall, E X '04
Gladys Covington, '27 Edith Covington, '27	Gertrude Rivenbark, E X '02
Thelma Auman, '29 Treva Auman, '29	Lillie Graham, E X '00
Alice McDonnald, '29	Ariadne McLean, E X '02
Alice McDonnell, '29	Ada Howland, E X '03
Betsy Davis, '28	Mabel Thomason, E X '05
Maria Baird, '29	Alice Mebane, E X '03
Elizabeth Little (irregular)	Myra Adams, E X '96
Mary Lois McRae, '29	Sallie White, E X '96
Elizabeth McGeachy, '28 Sarah McGeachy, '28	Addie Johnson, E X '02

GRAND DAUGHTERS CLUB

Iredellians

Ina Stevens
Mary Teeter
Irene McDade
Eugenia Patterson
Stella Johnson
Armigene Roderick
Helen Brown

Day Pupils Club

MEMBERS

Mary Lane Brewer
Isabel Buie
Mary Watkins Bullock
Mary Cook
Linda Cook
Isabel Currie
Frances Gibson
Johnsie Graham
Emmeline Hanna
Elizabeth Huggins
Lois Littlejohn
Mae Mercer
Flora McKinnon
Annie Mae McLean
Burline Ratley
Mary Roberts
Edith Shook
Mary Snoody
Dorothy Toon
Miriam Watson
Mary Dunlap
Mary Stephens

Most Attractive — VIRGINIA ASHLIN

"The Queen of hearts has taken ours—
She won them by mysterious powers.

Most Graceful

"As Cinderella at the ball
She is most graceful of them all."

MARY LOIS MCRAE

Wittiest ANNE BABB

"Like the court jester, she's very witty!
There are not more like her—what a pity!"

Most Intellectual — SARA WHITE

"She is very intellectual—oh, far more so
Than the wise men of Gotham who lived long ago."

Most Domestic — PARMALEE DAVIS

"But sit on a cushion and sew a fine seam
And feast upon strawberries, sugar, and cream."

Most Versatile

MARY LINDA VARDELL

"This wondeeful girl is the college delight,
She can play, she can dance, she can read, she can write."

Sara White, May Queen

TWELFTH NIGHT

HAMLET

ROMEO and JULIET

TWELFTH NIGHT

SCENES FROM SHAKESPEARE

AS YOU LIKE IT

HENRY V

HENRY V

JUNIOR-FRESHMAN WEDDING

Highland Flingers

The Point System

To prevent a small group of students from holding all the student offices, a point system has been adopted.

No student can hold offices amounting to more than ten points in one College year.

The point system is under the direction of a Student Recorder of Points.

It is the duty of the Student Recorder of Points to keep in touch with all elections, and to see that no student carries more than the allowed number of points.

ATHLETICS

BOOK V

Jack, be nimble!
Jack, be quick!

Athletic Association

MARY LINDA VARDELL. ..... *President*
ELEANOR MOORE. ..... *Vice President*
BERNICE CURRIE. ..... *Treasurer*
HELEN FORBIS. ..... *Secretary*

The Athletic Board

The purpose of the Flora Macdonald Athletic Association is to encourage good sportsmanship and fair play, not only on the athletic field, but in the class work, in the honor system, and other phases of college life; also to prepare the girls physically, mentally, and morally for their future work.

As an aid to this purpose there is selected a varsity team from each sport, hockey, basketball, tennis, and track. These are merely honorary teams. The girls are selected not only for their playing ability but for their standing in classes, keeping rules, and general good sportsmanship.

This year much constructive work has been attempted. Tireless efforts have been made in working over the old constitution and reorganizing the Association on the Y. W. C. A. plan; that is, various committees have been organized, as financial, publicity, upkeep of grounds, etc., with the chairman of each on the Athletic Board, the executive part of the Association.

Monogram Club

Sara White
Mary Shaw
Katie Mae McKenzie
Elizabeth Hartman
Novice Kirven
Eleanor Moore
Mary Linda Vardell
Mary Teeter
Irene Mills
Annie Barr
Bernadine Henderson
Bernice Currie
Virginia Ashlin
Martha Layton
Sallie Lee Peele
Margaret Hobgin
Estelle McKenzie
Elizabeth Russell
Amy Robinson
Irene Lapsley
Caroline Young
Marie Fairis

Cheer Leaders

VIRGINIA ASHLIN ..... *College Cheer Leader*
ELIZABETH RUSSELL ..... *Senior*
MARGARET BROWN ..... *Junior*
DOROTHY GOODING ..... *Sophomore*
MARY LOUISE BROWN ..... *Freshman*

SENIOR HOCKEY TEAM

SOPHOMORE HOCKEY TEAM

JUNIOR HOCKEY TEAM

FRESHMAN HOCKEY TEAM

SENIOR BASKET BALLTEAM

SOPHOMORE BASKET BALLTEAM

JUNIOR BASKET BALL TEAM

FRESHMEN BASKET BALL TEAM

Hockey Varsity

Sara White
Mary Shaw
Katie Mae McKenzie
Elizabeth Hartman
Novice Kirven
Eleanor Moore
Mary Linda Vardell
Mary Teeter

Irene Mills
Annie Barr
Bernadine Henderson

Champion Hockey Team

Allie Hall
Annie Cavenaugh
Irene McDade
Novice Kirven
Mary Shaw
Flora Monroe
Junia White
Katie Mae McKenzie

Mary Teeter

Fine Arts

BOOK VI

"And he called for his fiddlers three"

Recital

BY

MISS LUCILE TATE
Graduate in Voice

MISS ELIZABETH RUSSELL
Graduate in Piano

MISS LIMA PAIGE SMITH
Accompanist

MONDAY EVENING, APRIL 12, 1926
at eight o'clock

PROGRAM

Hear Ye, Israel (Elijah) ..... *Mendelssohn*

MISS TATE

Prelude and Fugue, G min. ..... *Bach*

MISS RUSSELL

Morning Greeting ..... *Schubert*
The Trout ..... *Schubert*

MISS TATE

Sonata, Op. 31 N. 3 ..... *Beethoven*
Allegro

MISS RUSSELL

Donna, Vorrei Morir ..... *Tosti*
Lungi Dal Caro Bene ..... *Secchi*

MISS TATE

Sonetto Del Petrarca ..... *Liszt*

MISS RUSSELL

Lullaby (Jocelyn) ..... *Godard*

MISS TATE

Violin Obbligato, Miss Alice Turner

Scotch Poem ..... *MacDowell*
To the Rising Sun ..... *Torjussen*
Qéme Arabesque ..... *Debussy*

MISS RUSSELL

June ..... *Mrs. H. H. A. Beach*
Blue Are Her Eyes ..... *Winter Watts*
Comin' Thro' the Rye ..... *Old Scotch*

MISS TATE

Minuet ..... *Mirovitch*
Perelude, G. min. ..... *Rachmaninoff*

MISS RUSSELL

Miss Elizabeth Russell
Graduate in Piano

Miss Lucile Tate
Graduate in Voice

Recital

BY

MISS LINDA COOK
Graduate in Voice

ASSISTED BY

MISS EDWINA WHITE
Piano

MRS. W. B. ROBESON
Violin

MISS DOROTHY GOODING
Accompanist

MONDAY EVENING, APRIL 26, 1926

Lusinghe piu care (Alessandro) ..... *Handel*
Oh Had I Jubal's Lyre (Joshua) ..... *Handel*

MISS COOK

Nocturne, B flat minor, Op. 9 No. 1 ..... *Chopin*

MISS WHITE

The Princess ..... *Grieg*
Moonlight ..... *Schumann*
Whither ..... *Schubert*

MISS COOK

Waltz, B minor ..... *Chopin*

MISS WHITE

Spring-Flowers ..... *Reinecke*
In Autumn ..... *Weil*
Spring Song ..... *Weil*

MISS COOK

Violin obbligato—Mrs. Robeson

Etude de Concert, F sharp, Op. 36 ..... *MacDowell*

MISS WHITE

Four MacDowell Songs:

Long Ago.
The Swan Bent Low.
As the Gloaming Shadows.
A Maid Sings Light.

MISS COOK

Miss Linda Cook
Graduate in Voice

Miss Edwina White
Assistant

Flora Macdonald Choral Association

OFFICERS

MISS MARY FOREMAN.....*Director*

LIMA PAIGE SMITH.....*Accompanist*

MEMBERS

VIRGINIA ASHLIN
MARY BIGGER
MARIA BAIRD
MARY E. BLACK
SNOW BRADLEY
MARGARET BROWN
ISABEL BUIE
MARY LANE BREWER
MARION BURGESS
DOROTHY BUCHANAN
LUCILLE CURRIE
MISS ELIZABETH CLARKE
LOIS CORBETT
LUNETTE CRAWFORD
LOUISE CARSON
NANCY CANDUFF
LINDA COOK
LOUISE DENT
WINNIE DAVIS
EMMA G. DONNELL
JULIA ECTOR
EFFIE EVANS
CARRIE FLEMING
HELEN FORBIS
MARY GAMBLE
CORNELIA GILLIS
JOHNSIE GRAHAM
ELLA GIBSON
GRACE GARDNER
RUTH HUMBER
RUBY HARGRAVE
MARGARET HOOKS
PEARL HUDSON
ELIZABETH HALL
EMMALINE HANNA
RACHEL HANNA
MARGARET HODGIN
ELIZABETH HUGGINS
ELIZABETH LAWSON
MARY FRANCES LEMMON
MARY RUTH LEMMON
WINIFRED LEE
MARY LONG
WILLIE LEE LONG
KATHLEEN LOWMAN
MISS LOUISE MANDEVILLE
SARAH FRANCES MARSHALL
ELIZABETH MUNROE
MARTHA MURRAY
ESTELLE MCKENSIE
MRS. R. D. MCMILLAN
MELBA MCKENNY
ELIZABETH MCGEACHY
MARY MCKEITHAN
JESSIE MCPHAUL
VERNA MCQUEEN
LOUISE POTEAT
CHRISTINE PARKER
IRENE PARK
MARY RICE
CAROLINE STACY
MRS. A. P. STEVENS
JOSEPHINE SHAW
CLARANELL SPEIGHT
EMMA SLOOP
EDITH SINGLETON
MARY SNODDY
LUCILLE TATE
ALICE TURNER
MISS EDWINA WHITE
SARA WHITE
ELIZABETH YOUNG

Orchestra

MRS. W. B. ROBESON ..... *Director*

MISS RUTH VARDELL MRS. W. E. GARRETT LOUISE WILLIAMS ALICE TURNER	First Violin
MARY COOK WILLIE LEE LONG MADGE HOBGOOD RUTH WALKER MIMA STYLES	Second Violin
EMMA SLOOP JODIE MCKINNEY JAMES BLACK	Clarinet
MELBA MCKINNEY ROBERT MCKINNON	Cornet
ELIZABETH FREEMAN	Saxophone
ELIZABETH RUSSELL	Piano
ELEANOR MOORE	Organ

Conservatory Officers

ELIZABETH RUSSELL ..... *President*
EMMA GRACE DONNELL ..... *Vice President*
VERNA MCQUEEN ..... *Secretary and Treasurer*

Improvement Committee

DOROTHY GOODING *Chairman*
VIRGINIA ASHLIN
EMMA GRACE DONNELL
ELIZABETH HALL
MARY MCKEITHAN
MARY LANE BREWER
MARY SNODDY
FRANCES CAMPBELL
ALICE TURNER
MARY ELIZABETH BLACK
ROSALIE FRIEDMAN
LUNETTE CRAWFORD
HELEN FORBIS
LOUISE WILLIAMS

Conservatory Committee

SARAH FRANCES MARSHALL *Chairman*
MARTHA MURRAY
ELIZABETH MCGEACHY
ELIZABETH HARTMAN
LUCILE TATE
ELIZABETH GASTON
LOUISE DENT
MARY LONG
WILLIE LEE LONG
LOUISE CARSON
RUBY HARGRAVE
LOUISE POTEAT
KATHLEEN LOWMAN
MARIAN BURGESS

"Hot cross buns, hot cross buns,
One a penny, two a penny,
Hot cross buns!"

FLORA MACDONALD COLLEGE

RED SPRINGS, NORTH CAROLINA

AIM

To be rated not by the number of students, but according to the class of work done.

To make the college an institution for teaching how to take part in the world's activities and the joy of service.

To declare emphatically for development of Christian Character through the study of God's Word.

FACTS

Graduates are securing positions everywhere, and are earning excellent salaries.

Three thousand alumnæ are engaged in 60 different occupations.

Forty-one branches of Alumnæ Associations have been organized: 31 in North Carolina, 8 in South Carolina, 1 in New York, and 1 in Washington, D. C.

Ten F. M. C. girls are in mission fields: China, Japan, Africa, and Mexico.

THE NORTH CAROLINA STATE BOARD OF EDUCATION HAS GRANTED TO FLORA MACDONALD A STANDARD "A" RATING

EQUIPPED WITH MANY YEARS' EXPERIENCE FOR MAKING PHOTOGRAPHS OF ALL SORTS, DESIRABLE FOR ILLUSTRATING COLLEGE ANNUALS. BEST OBTAINABLE ARTISTS, WORKMANSHIP AND THE CAPACITY FOR PROMPT AND UNEQUALLED SERVICE

White Studio

Photographers to

1926 WHITE HEATHER

220 West 42d Street, New York

"They Keep on Coming"

EVERYTHING TO WEAR
FOR WOMEN AND COLLEGE GIRLS
MAY BE FOUND AT THE

FASHION SHOP

PRICE :: *QUALITY* :: *STYLE*
AN UNBEATABLE COMBINATION

GRAHAM COMPANY

RED SPRINGS, NORTH CAROLINA

"CHICK" RUSSELL: Why do you always sit on my best jokes?
IRENE PARK: I wouldn't if they had any point to them.

MRS. GLENN: Miss Carson, does the moon affect the tide?
ANNIE CARSON: No, ma'am, it affects the untied more.

McLAUGHLIN CO.

Is the place in Raeford to get everything for everybody. Make our place your headquarters while in town.

McLaughlin Company
RAEFORD, NORTH CAROLINA

Bennett-Garrason & Co. Inc.
"The Store with a Smile"
LEADERS IN STYLE AND QUALITY
For Young Men and
Men Who Stay Young
Hotel Lafayette Fayetteville, N. C.

Ask For—
THE GLENDALE LINE
SCHOOL STATIONERY
THE HIRSHBERG COMPANY
ATLANTA, GEORGIA

There is None
Better Than
Trinity Plain Flour
GOOSE GIRL
HAS PROVED THE
BEST SELF-RISING
Try it and be convinced
Manufactured by
The Hammond Company
LAURINBURG, NORTH CAROLINA

BANK OF RED SPRINGS
Depository for the State of North Carolina
CAPITAL AND SURPLUS
$48,000.00
A Cordial Welcome Awaits You at
BANK OF RED SPRINGS
Red Springs, North Carolina

LOUISE CARSON: I do wish you wouldn't chew gum. Don't you know it is made of horses' hoofs?
ANNIE CARSON: Certainly, that's why I get a kick out of it!

MR. EASTHAM: Miss Smith, what part of speech is "kiss"?
ALICE: I suppose it's a conjunction, it's always used as a connection.

TO MAKE YOUR ROOM
ATTRACTIVE
Come to
Farmer's Hardware Co.
Paints, Varnishes, Electrical Appliances, Etc.
RED SPRINGS, NORTH CAROLINA

QUALITY
MERCHANDISE
ALWAYS
DRESSES
COATS
HATS
FURS
GLOVES
UNDERWEAR
HOSE
KINDLEY'S
Fayetteville's Best Store
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Compliments of
THE LARGEST EQUIPMENT HOUSE
IN THE SOUTH
THE STRAUS CO.
Richmond, Virginia
Complete Outfitters to
Hotels—Institutions—Apartments
Kitchen Equipments
China—Glass—Silver—Supplies

McMillan's
The Old Reliable Drug Store
LUMBERTON, N. C.

JOHN GRAHAM: Do you like candy?
CHICK RUSSELL: Oh, yes.
JOHN: Thanks. I'm gathering statistics for Whitman's.

INEZ MORTON (to Miss Fain): Is Dr. Hammond supposed to join the Y. W. C. A.?

NEILL McKINNON
General Merchandise
RED SPRINGS, NORTH CAROLINA

ALWAYS VISIT
W. P. Kay's Hardware Store
WHEN YOU COME DOWN TOWN
Red Springs, North Carolina

MRS. SANDERSON: Miss Gooding, which had you rather be, Shakespeare or Edison?
DOT: Edison.
MRS. SANDERSON (horrified): Why?
DOT: 'Cause he ain't dead.

It's Better to be Safe than Sorry
M. B. JONES
FOR INSURANCE THAT INSURES
Red Springs, North Carolina

H. W. PETERS CO.
OFFICIAL JEWELERS
Class Rings, Pins, Society Emblems and Invitations
DISTRICT OFFICE
321½ West Main St., Durham, N. C.
J. H. MILLER, *Dist. Mgr.*

GARRETT & McNEILL

Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, and Notions
Heavy and Fancy Groceries

RED SPRINGS, N. C.

Old Rip Van Winkle was a sleepy sort of fellow, but—he—did wake up. But not so with Garrett & McNeill. We are always awake to the needs of our Customers and Friends.

We carry two of the best lines in town. In Groceries we excel. Our Dry Goods Department is up to date. Our Shoes are just as good as you buy in larger cities. Why shouldn't our shoes be just as good? We buy from the leading shoe factories and you are saved from $2 to $3 a pair.

Remember, we are here to serve you—our entire staff is at your service.

May we not have the pleasure of a visit from you?

Yours most sincerely,

GARRETT & McNEILL.

PHONES 26 AND 27

The Walter Scott Free Industrial School for Crippled Children, Inc.

Has taken possession of its new buildings at 55 West 68th Street, New York City, and desires, through its Permanent Fund, to place the society on a self-supporting basis. Life memberships, costing $100 swell this fund. Little crippled children, irrespective of race or creed, receive practically the same training as that afforded by the public schools.

Contributions—large or small—may be sent to

WALTER SCOTT, *President*, 495 Broadway, New York

or to

MRS. EDW. DAVIS JONES, *Treasurer*, 55 West 68th Street

(This space donated by President Walter Scott)

DR. HAMMOND (in chapel): The class in sight singing will meet today.

"SWEET" FAIRES: Oh, goody, I certainly do want to join that class in sight seeing!

McNeill & Company

Dealers in

DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS

READY-TO-WEAR

Selby and Walk-Over Shoes

WE WELCOME YOU

and assure you that our store is just bubbling over with real bargains in nice, new goods at prices the lowest ever.

W. J. Council

Department Store

Red Springs, North Carolina

MISS SOMERVILLE (in gym class): Lots of girls use dumb-bells to get color in their cheeks.

DOLL BABY: And lots of girls use color on their cheeks to get dumb-bells.

(Donated by a friend)

Visit Our Fountain

All the latest drinks served by expert dispensers

Agents

NORRIS *and* HOLLINGSWORTH CANDY

Stationery and Toilet Articles

Prescriptions a Specialty

Townsend's Pharmacy

The Rexall Store

RED SPRINGS, NORTH CAROLINA

J. H. Eggleston

Jeweler

Fayetteville, North Carolina

Agents for Harcourt's engraved line of Commencement and Wedding Invitations, also Business, Personal, and Social Cards.

We carry a complete line of

SCHOOL PINS AND MEDALS

MISS FAIN: Now, girls, turn over in your books.

ALICE TURNER (in the tea-room): That cake I bought in here had a fly in it.

PARMALEE DAVIS: Well, bring it back and I will give you a currant for it.

BERNADINE HENDERSON: Say, you certainly are hard-boiled.

VIRGINIA ASHLIN: Well, I ought to be. I stay in hot water all the time.

Compliments of

MISS NANNIE WATSON

DRESSMAKER

Expert Workmanship
Distinctive Style

Red Springs, North Carolina

Myer's Shoe Store

The Shop of Original Shoe Modes catering exclusively to Ladies

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Compliments of
DR. W. T. HERNDON
Fayetteville, N. C.

MARY RICE: Are you the man who cut my hair last time?

BARBER: I don't think so, Miss, I've only been here six months.

Does Elizabeth Baker snore?
I don't know, I haven't any classes with her.

H. B. GIBSON
INSURANCE—REAL ESTATE
LOANS
Red Springs, N. C.

SANAKLEEN STORE
MEATS AND GROCERIES
Raeford, N. C.
FRANK CULBRETH, *Prop.*

MISS SOMERVILLE (in deep breathing exercise): Some girl is not breathing.

WINNIE DAVIS: Call the undertaker.

A. J. HOLMES
"There is no place like Holmes"
FOR QUALITY JEWELRY
Lumberton, North Carolina

Compliments of
JENNINGS SHOE STORE
Quality Slippers for Every Occasion
Prompt Attention given to Mail Orders
Fayetteville, N. C.

STEPHENS & BARNES
FURNITURE CO.
PIANOS, ORGANS AND
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
FURNITURE, STOVES AND RANGES
Lumberton Laurinburg Fairmont

D. M. McMILLAN
Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR
LINCOLN, FORD, FORDSON
Service that Satisfies
Phone 35
Red Springs, N. C.

F. M. C. GIRLS—

Will find our store a place to which each of them will be cordially welcomed.

We invite you to trade here when you buy that little bit of candy, that small amount of cakes, or little can of goods, or whatever it is you happen to need.

—And have you tried our buttered Popcorn? 'Sgood.

Instant Service *Courteous Treatment*

We :: PHONE 32 :: Deliver

ARTHUR HAMILTON

NEW SANITARY MARKET AND GROCERY

THE STYLE SHOP

MILLINERY

AMELIA LINKHAUER

Lumberton, N. C.

LEAK: The girl I marry will have to be able to take a joke.
MARY LANE: Don't worry. She will.

Compliments of

A. WEINSTEIN'S

DEPARTMENT STORE

Lumberton, North Carolina

THE

JOHN J. THROWER CO.

DEPARTMENT STORE

Everything to eat and wear for College Student and Faculty. We have been for twenty-two years serving our patrons and will appreciate all business given us.

RED SPRINGS, NORTH CAROLINA

Red Springs Citizen

Engraving and Printing

We can handle your order in a manner pleasing to you, whether it be for the cheapest sort of program or the highest class booklet or program. Steel die engraved wedding invitations, calling cards, mourning stationery, birth announcements, personally engraved stationery, club stationery, etc.

High Grade Paper and Envelopes at Exceptionally Low Prices

Telephone No. 140 Red Springs, N. C.

AMBITIOUS STUDENT (handing a poem to the Editor of the "Pine and Thistle"): You know poets are born, not made.

EDITOR: Oh, yes, I won't blame you.

LOUISE TO SARAH FRANCES: Annie has just read my editorial in the "Pine and Thistle." She says it's just like me, she would recognize it in Russia.

SARAH FRANCES: I don't know, I really thought it was good.

AUTO-INN

RAEFORD *and* WAGRAM
NORTH CAROLINA

Gas—Oils—Tires—Tubes and Accessories

Carolina Ice Cream Company

Quality first, therefore choice of those who discriminate

Owned and operated by the

Fayetteville Ice Mfg. Co.

Phones 96 and 97

J. F. HARRISON, *President*
A. E. DIXON, *V. Pres. and G. M.*
J. H. DEWEY, *Sec.-Treas.*

Distributors
RED SPRINGS DRUG CO.
TOWNSEND'S PHARMACY
(Kept in Electrically Refrigerated Cabinets)

Miss Connor: Do you have any organic trouble?

Agnes McLeod: Oh, no, I'm not musical a bit. I can't even carry a tune.

Miss Conoly (in psychology): Virginia, what is learning?

Virginia Ashlin: Learning is a "required tendency."

After several years at Flossie Mac we are inclined to agree with Virginia!

Anne Marye Owen: Mary Cook says her father is a Southern planter.

Mary Lane Brewer: Ye-ah, he's an undertaker.

McFadyen Music Co.

Successors to

W. F. BLOUNT

Fayetteville, North Carolina

PIANOS

BRUNSWICK PHONOGRAPHS

RECORDS *and* RADIOLAS

Sheet Music and Small Instruments

We carry an exclusive line of Stylish Millinery. Our styles are original, distinctive, and striking, suited to every type. Our Hats assure you charm, becomingness, and class.

KATIE R. BROWN

RED SPRINGS, NORTH CAROLINA

J. J. FALLON CO.

Florists

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Any choice from our stock of freshly cut flowers or plants assures you of the very best quality you can secure—flowers that will give you satisfaction in your own home—flowers that you will be pleased to send as a gift. Our delivery service is prompt and satisfactory—whether the delivery is local or across the continent.

DAY PHONE 983

NIGHT PHONE 1227-W

DELIVERING COAL BY WIRE

Even in this age of miracles people would hardly credit the assertion if they were told that invisible coal and water are being delivered by wire.

Yet that is exactly what this and every other puhlic utility is doing every hour of the day and night.

It requires millions of tons of coal and millions of gallons of water to generate the electricity which provides light or drives the motors of industry. Invisihle coal also is transported in pipes when gas is used.

In hundreds of other ways the utilities invisibly serve their customers, cheaper and better than they could serve themselves.

Carolina Power & Light Co.

EFIRD'S

Are not a party to any entangling alliances formed for the purpose of holding up prices or otherwise. We believe in free, open competition and in having one honest price to everybody.

College Girls can find all the up-to-date Apparel at Efird's

Lumberton, North Carolina

PETE SMITH: What is a scintilla?

NOVICE: Why-er-a scintilla is something there isn't anything of.

ANNE BARR: The moth is the most economical of insects.

MARY LINDA: Why?

ANNE: It eats nothing but holes.

The Young Men's Shop

EXCLUSIVE

OUTFITTERS FOR MEN

AND BOYS

Mitchell Epstein

RAEFORD, N. C.

McLEAN & STACY

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Lumberton, N. C.

MODISH CREATIONS

PARISIAN STYLES WITH A TOUCH OF FIFTH AVENUE CAN ALWAYS BE FOUND IN OUR READY-TO-WEAR DEPARTMENT

Being the best-dressed girl on the campus is such an easy matter with the Capitol's large exclusive selection, at all times, in Coats Dresses, and Millinery at your disposal

Never Fail to Visit Us While in the City

THE CAPITOL

Fayetteville, North Carolina

MR. EASTHAM (in Freshman English): I find the expression "lots of" things, "lots of" times, and so on, too frequently in our papers. Let us try to avoid this crudity in the future. I found the same mistake in just "lots of" papers.

IKEY: Jo, you're the breath of my life.

JOSEPHINE: Well, see how long you can hold your breath.

Motor & Machine Co.
GARAGE

Agents for

Dodge Brothers Automobiles

Accessories for All Cars

Repair Work by Experts

Red Springs, N. C.

L. M. COOK, Manager

Greenburg's
Department Store

WOMEN'S WEAR
MILLINERY
SHOES, ETC.

Laurinburg, N. C.

LIMA PAIGE SMITH: Dr. Johnson says Ruth Street is suffering from voluntary inertia.

ELIZABETH BARR: Oh, the poor thing! And I've been accusing her of being lazy all the spring.

LAKERIM BEACH

On Highway 24

Between Fayetteville and Raeford
North Carolina

Bathing, Boating, Dancing

New Dance Pavilion

S. J. CURRIE, *Proprietor*

McMANUS BROTHERS

Grocery Store and Meat Market

Prompt and Courteous Service

BEST QUALITY OF GOODS

SATISFIED CUSTOMERS MEAN
A BIG BUSINESS

WE DO A BIG BUSINESS

Red Springs, North Carolina

AUTOGRAPHS

AUTOGRAPHS

Financial Report of the 1926 White Heather

RECEIPTS

Sale of ice cream	$ 501.15	
Tea Room	1,000.03	
Moving Picture	3.04	
Bazaar	800.06	
Budget	26.02	
Advertising	40.21	
Subscriptions	333.13	
Total		$2,703.64

DISBURSEMENTS

Stationery	$ 469.09	
Paste, pins, and postage	83.02	
Eskimo pies and express	202.05	
Cosmetics[1]	111.11	
One Ford Coupe[2] for Business Manager	570.00	
One Office[3] for Editor	600.00	
Kisses[4] for entire Staff	477.04	
Photographer's Bill	137.00	
Engraver's Bill	54.02	
Printer's Bill	.30	
Total		$2,703.63
Balance on hand		$0,000.01

It has been suggested that the balance on hand shall be placed on compound interest for a thousand years, or until the Staff shall have recovered physically and mentally, so as to assist in the decision as to the final disposition of the sum.

[1] Used in soliciting advertisements.
[2] 1936 Model.
[3] Equipped with a dust pan.
[4] Hershey.

L'envoi

(Apologies to Kipling)

WHEN the annual's last picture is mounted,
And the paste tube is twisted and dried—
When the latest picture has faded—
And the youngest proofreader has died—
We shall rest—and faith we shall need it—
Sit around for a month or two
Till the annual of twenty-seven
Shall give us more work to do.

We who've worked hard shall be happy,
As we sit at home in our chair,
And look at our '26 annual
With a deeply self-satisfied air.
We shall find new reasons to praise it,
And enjoy that "Will," every word.
Or, isn't this group artistic?
And the jokes are the richest I've heard.

We wish that the readers will praise us,
We hope at least they wont blame,
For none of us worked for money
And none of us worked for fame,
But each for the joy of working
Following duty's call,
We hope, if you think it's easy,
You'll try it next year—

That's all!

Merry have we met
Merry have we been
Merry let us part
To merry meet again!